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COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD

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What Shall We Do With Our Old Cows?

It is known that cows at fifteen years will do as well as at any previous time, and better than at the first few years of milking. This however is generally the extent of their good service. We have known them to do well a few years more. But they are equally as apt to fail a few years before they arrive at fifteen.

Cows then, at about that age, may be considered as having done their service. This is sometimes in consequence of a lack in mastication, in which case any cow would fail to meet the required supply of milk or meat. This can however be remedied somewhat in the choice and preparation of food, as is done in the case of old stock of any kind. If this fails, there is an end to the animal; it is scarce worth anything—not even to prepare for beef or mutton, as the case may be.

What, then, are we to do with our old stock, particularly the cows? The best plan that we have seen practiced, and the one that is fully remunerative, is, to fat your cow, beginning when she yields her calf. Feed with grain in the spring, with tender-cut hay, or any good hay, which, necessarily will be little, as is the case in all fatting stalls. When grass acquires a sufficient length, cut that and feed, as is done in green soiling—this to be a substitute for the hay, and in a measure (only a measure) for meal. This is to be continued during the season. Corn stalks and sorghum, and other stuff may be used, providing always that it is green and juicy—and the meal is never to be dispensed with.

This course will yield a full supply of milk, and make the cow, as a dairy cow, remunerative—and when the fall comes, you will have a good, or, at the worst, a fair beef. In this way there is not only no loss, but a positive gain. If the cow has good grinders, still less difficulty will be experienced—and the life of the brute may be prolonged in such case, say a year or more, according to circumstances.

On this principle the English are acting.—They select the Short Horn for this purpose, as it is better on account of the beef than any other, though other breeds may afford more milk. It is for this reason that the Short Horn is preferred to the celebrated Ayrshire and Alderney, native breeds among them. But the beef is of great importance. It may be made in the way we have described, of large profit—of course to a greater extent where the beef-making principle prevails, especially if the milking property also is good, as in the Short Horn. But a cow that has attained the age of fifteen must have some of the milking properties, or it would not have attained that age, as poor milkers are shifted off before that time.

It is a very fine thing for a man who wants the milk of a cow for a single season, and has not the pasture, as in the case of cities and often in villages, to select an old or cast-off cow, provided she is fresh, or nearly so, in milk, and hardy. Even if her teeth are wanting, the thing may be ventured upon, as grass is succulent, and meal is already ground. The profit will be, not only in the milk pail, or in the beef barrel—it will be found in various other ways. There will be the manure, which in this case is rich; there will be the milk afforded for the pig; and the advantage of having pure milk and fresh butter always on hand—and butter enough can be made to last the whole year through, and sufficient sold during the summer to buy the groceries, where the family is not large.

BARNS.

We would like to preach a sermon to all our parishioners on Barns. We think they need a sermon on this subject—and it should be enforced in a positive style. There should be no milk-and-water sentiments or opinions uttered on a subject of so much importance to every Western farmer. Millions of dollars are wasted every year by the want of good barns.—Grain and hay are stacked out in the fields, and exposed to the storms of the seasons, and damaged materially thereby. The waste and destruction thus caused would pay more than 25 per cent. interest on every judicious investment of money in barns on every farm in the West. They are an indispensable appendage.

Not only are they needed to store the grain and hay crop—but they are equally necessary to store the reapers and mowers, fanning mills, plows, cultivators, and all other farm implements, instead of letting them remain out exposed to the changing weather of the seasons. They are also needed to shelter horses and cattle, large and small, which will consume much less food and keep in far better condition when thus protected from the cold and storms.

You, who have not barns, by all means build them. If you have not money, borrow it.—We don't like to advise any one to go in debt; but if barns can't be built without, borrow the money to build them, and the saving alone in two or three years will enable you to re place the money. Now is the time to build them—now is the time to provide storage for your crops. Build large, commodious, well-arranged barns, and you will never regret it.

Mr. S. King, North Monmouth, Me., has a cow from which he made the last season, 212 pounds of butter, 223 pounds of cheese, raised one calf, and sold $10 worth of milk.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

The Ox—his Natural History, &c.

There is much connected with the natural history of all animals that is interesting to the naturalist, and especially is this the case with the zoological character, &c., of domestic animals. Not to the educated man of leisure only should a knowledge of the habits and characteristics of the domestic ox be confined; but all who own or control animals of this species should have a knowledge of their natural history, diseases, and different breeds. Not that every one should be able to master the whole subject, but have a general knowledge of this—one of the most ancient animals of which we have any record.

I will only call attention to some few facts:

1. We find all animals are classified by naturalists (by certain laws which govern the animals belonging to any particular class) into families or classes.

The ox belongs to the class MAMMALIA—animals having teats; the natural ORDER *ruminantiæ*—ruminating, or chewing the cud a second time; tribe of *bovidæ*—the ox kind; genus *bos*, the ox—horns occupying the crest, projecting at first sideways, and as being porous or cellular within; sub-genus, *bos taurus*, or the domestic ox.

They have 32 teeth; eight incisors or cutting teeth in the lower jaw, and none in the upper. They have six molars or grinding teeth in each jaw, and on each side, with no tusks.

The ox, by the Levitical law, was a domestic animal, clean, strong, and patient of labor; of great use in agricultural pursuits; and forming a large item of the wealth of the Patriarchs, as we read in the books of Genesis, Job, Deuteronomy, &c. His native country, from the time of the flood, appears to be the plains of Ararat; wherever the descendants of Noah were scattered, even to the present day, we find the ox necessary to the existence of man. Not only do we find this history recorded by sacred historians, but profane history confirms the domestication and value of this animal.

We cannot, in this article, follow the migrations of the ox from his native Eastern land, as he journeyed on towards the West till he reached the Western shores of Europe, even had we fully authentic records—which we have not—from which to draw our information. It appears from ancient legends, and specimens on exhibition, excavated from the earth, that there were specimens very much larger among the parent race than any found now. As the pilgrim fathers sought a Western home on this Continent they naturally brought the ox with them; but, having their minds and hands occupied in preparing a home in the wilderness, clearing the forests, and planting and raising grain, defending and protecting themselves from wild animals and the natives, they paid little attention to improving stock, merely continuing the species. It was not till the native inhabitant's were awed and agriculture began to improve, that attention was turned to an improved breed of cattle; since which time we have made long strides; but there remains much room for further improvement, before we shall attain a universally high standard of improved cattle. H.

PRESERVATION of TIMBER—No. 2.

In noticing, in our last issue, the several modes of preserving timber, with a view to its preservation, we reached that mode known as Burnettizing, from having been discovered and patented in England by Sir William Burnett in 1838.

This is accomplished by the injection of Chloride of Zinc, in solution, into the tissue of the wood, and is performed with the aid of a steam engine in a heavy plate iron cylinder.

This process is destined, at no very distant day, to be extensively employed, as it gives equal value to many of the soft, common woods which, in the unprepared state, are of no value for stakes or posts, such as Sycamore, Black Oak, &c. The principal difficulty in the way of its more extensive use is, in the large capital essential to its adoption, preventing its availability on small places or in small quantities. The necessity that, from this cause, exists for shipping posts to the city to get Burnettized, and re-shipping—is an objection. The cost is $10 per 1000 superficial feet, and will be about eight cents for an ordinary post. But when we find that, by this process, timber otherwise almost valueless, from its tendency to decay, will stand comparison with Chesnut and Cedar, it is one of vast importance to us.

By the kindness of W. H. Chappell of St. Louis, we will have an opportunity of thoroughly testing the merits of the several processes upon the several varieties of timber, and hope to obtain definite results as to the durability, availability and economy of the several methods. A.E.

MILK SICKNESS.

The long-mooted question of the "cause of milk-sickness" has recently been revived by a farmer in Illinois, writing to the St. Louis *Democrat*, that he has discovered the cause to be a certain plant which grows as a weed in pastures, where this terrible malady is known to prevail.

This weed has been submitted to the inspection of Mr. Enno Sander, an eminent chemist of our city, who pronounces it to be a species of *Eupatorium*.

Another writer from Hillsboro, Ills., writes to the *Republican* in confirmation of the first one's discovery, by which said discovery (if it really is one) appears to have been made by another person several years ago; following is the last writer's letter:

"THE PLANT THAT CAUSES MILK-SICKNESS.—In regard to "The plant that causes milk-sickness," I wish to add my testimony to that of Mr. Jerry.

During the fall of 1860, I was informed that a Mr. R. N. Lee, living in this county, at Nokomis, had discovered the plant that produces milk-sickness. I therefore determined to procure a specimen; and in September, of 1860, I rode sixteen miles in order to converse with the discoverer of this cattle exterminator. I found him at work at his trade—plastering—and he was unable to leave to procure the desired plant. He promised, however, to procure and send me a "bunch" in about a week. He assured me there could be no doubt as to its being the identical plant that caused this most frightful disease, as he had administered it to cattle and dogs to convince his skeptical neighbors: and they one and all admitted that it produced the genuine milk-sickness.

Upon reception of the plants—wishing to have authority other than my own in its *botanical* analysis—I sent a specimen of the plant to that eminent physician and botanist, Dr. Wm. M. McPheeters, of St. Louis. His reply was in accordance with that of Mr. Sander. I immediately communicated to Mr. L. the name of the plant, but do not know that he ever interested himself farther in the matter, although he was aware that large rewards had been offered, by this and other States, for the discovery of the cause. AMOS SAWYER."

Now there has been many supposed discoveries of the cause of this disease, as there has of the potato blight, hog cholera, &c., and each discoverer holds tenaciously to the idea that he is on the right track, no doubt; but others have shown facts which upset all their fine theories; as it may be in this case. Let us examine a little into the probabilities, gathered from analogy and otherwise, to see what support we can likely bring on this last supposed discovery.

Some eminent physicians and scientific men have attributed milk-sickness to some mineral poison lurking in the soil and inhaled while grazing. This was the belief of Dr. Dale Owen of Ky., who made a very able argument in support of his theory. Others have laid it to arsenic and copperas—mineral poisons said to be found in the water contained in rocks, &c., from which the cattle drank. But we believe the majority of intelligent farmers and others have finally settled down to the belief that milk sickness is the result of vegetable poison; a theory which, in my opinion, the well known facts in the case point out as being the probable true one. Yet there is a diversity of opinion among those who admit this, as to what that plant is.

The Poison Oak, or Ivy (*Rhus Toxicodendron*) and the White Snake Root, have been both charged with the cause; but we think that the theory of the poison vine can be upset by the fact that milk-sickness is local, while the Poison Oak grows almost everywhere in the West, and where milk-sickness has never been known. Now, it must be shown that the plant which causes this disease, must be local in its habitate, and not a species of general distribution; and this is known to be the case with many species of plants, and may prove to be the case with this particular species of Eupatorium; and this is a point which needs close investigation, and will go a long way to prove the truth or falsity of the theory.

Another fact about milk-sickness is, that in localities once badly infested with it, as they become settled and brought under cultivation, it disappears. "It is true that in certain localities where it was of frequent occurrence often proving fatal both to animals and men, no traces of it are now experienced." (Byram). This also accords well with the vegetable or weed theory of the cause; for as all wild land becomes subdued and brought under cultivation, the native plants disappear and die out, and other weeds take their place of a different class, always occuring in cultivated fields. The Eupatorium is a family of herbs which possess decided medical properties. Darby says, "The Eupatorium

Perfoliatum is a well known domestic medicine, and has been used with much success in arresting disease in its incipient state. It is a tonic and diaphoretic, and in large doses an emetic." This is the well known "boneset" or "thoroughwort," and devoured in large quantities might prove an active poison; but another species of the family might prove much more so. There are eighteen or twenty species indigenous to the Northern and Southern states; some of which are evidently quite local in their distribution.

In our opinion the above facts and theories put together help to confirm the truth of the above discovery, viz: That milk-sickness is caused by a weed or plant, found growing wild in certain localities, and that weed is a species of Eupatorium.

But further investigation is needed, and if on the right track, can soon I think be traced to its logical conclusion. Then, "Remove the cause and the effects will cease."

Since writing the foregoing—a second communication from the first writer, before mentioned, a Mr. Jerry, of Edwardsville, Illinois, states that Mr. Sander pronounced the species to be *E. Ageratoides*, or Ageratum, like Eupatorium, common name "White Snake Root," and Mr. Jerry, in view of any reward being offered by the State of Illinois for the discovery of the cause of milk-sickness, makes a claim on the Governor for said reward. This entirely alters the aspect of the case, and it may prove difficult to establish the fact of its being the cause of the malady. And if it is established, Mr. Jerry is certainly not the first discoverer, as the *Valley Farmer*, vol. 8, page 217, states that "In a late number of the *Ohio Farmer* a writer asserts that it is caused by the *White Snake Root*, and gives some very strong evidence in proof of his assertion. This was some years before the time named in Mr. Sawyer's letter, as having been made known to him by Mr. Lee.

But the main question remains. If this plant is the real cause, how comes it that the disease is confined to such restricted localities, when this plant is of extensive and indeed general distribution. Gray, in his "Manual of Botany," page 188, says it grows in "Rich woods and copses; common, especially northward." And in his "Botany of the Northern United States," page 194, from "New England to Wisconsin." And Darby in his "Botany of the Southern States" says that it occurs "on the Sea Coast." One of two things is certain, either that the *Eupatorium Ageratoides*, is not the cause of milk-sickness; or that the plant in certain localities, i. e. in certain soils, charged with certain minerals, must take up and elaborate a poison, while in other soils it is quite innocuous. Which would be a most singular thing, though probably not beyond the range of possibility.

C.S.

MARKING SHEEP.—The best and cheapest implement I have ever used, every farmer can make. Take a scantling of pine, four by four, and saw it into blocks six inches long, smooth one end, and then, with a lead pencil, make letters or figures, wrong side foremost, and with a jack-knife, or firmer, which is better, cut out, an inch or so deep that portion not needed; now hew or shave down the other end of the block, so it can be easily handled, and you have the best, or just as good an implement for marking as any one need ask for, much better than any metalic contrivance I have ever seen; for a thin metal plate will dip, and blot the mark quite often. Metal rings, in the ears, I dislike, if on no other grounds than inducements to the thief, who can, in the absence of any other mark, easily displace the ring, and substitute one bearing his own mark—while a mark on wool can be removed only by clipping off the wool, which will show for a long time.—[*Country Gent.*

Written for Colman's Rural World.

BEES.

BY H. A. KING.

There are, probably, about ninety-thousand bee keepers in the United States; and I would add, without appearing to be egotistical, that with the majority, including some who read agricultural journals, most of the facts recently established and many that have been understood for centuries—are still mysteries to them. Your readers will, therefore, allow me to write this article for those who, from a fear of stings or a belief that success depends upon "luck," have never carried their investigations further than to learn that there are two kinds of bees, and perhaps three in a hive.

The workers gather the honey, build the comb, and defend their stores; but a few whiffs of smoke from burning, rotten wood, cotton rags, or tobacco, will so frighten them that they will rush to their stores, and, filling themselves with honey, become so gentle that they may be handled without offering to sting.—Some have supposed that the workers carry wax upon their legs for comb building, as the little pellets of pollen or bee bread upon their legs are usually of a yellow color. If they would notice more carefully, they would find these pellets of almost every shade of color, depending upon the color of the flowers from which the pollen was taken, and they will also learn that bees gather just as much when not building comb, and even more in the height of the breeding season before swarming. They could make a further test as others have done, by confining a swarm in a movable comb hive, giving abundant ventilation to prevent smothering, and feeding them any liquid sweet, when they will find the same liquid unchanged in the cells; or, if the bees were destitute of comb, they will build comb, consuming from 40 to 75 lbs. of liquid sweet to make the two or three lbs. of comb to fill their hive. This, aside from the time spent in building comb, shows that comb or wax is an expensive article to the bees. I once put a swarm of black bees with an Italian queen into a hive filled with frames of empty comb about July 1st, and in a few weeks divided the stock, selling one part in the fall for $20 and the other for $15, after rearing several queens from it—so incredibly fast does a large swarm increase in numbers and stores, when they have a hive full of empty comb at the beginning of the great honey harvest, which here, in Northern Ohio, is usually in June.

But of the drones or male bees, not a few still believe that they are the mothers of the colony, laying the eggs, nursing, and carrying water for the young bees. If such persons will notice bees about wet places, they will find none but workers carrying water; and as to the drones being the mothers, they should recollect that it is very seldom that there are any drones in the hive before May, while breeding has been in progress for months.

Of the queen (by some called the king, against which I most solemnly protest,) much may be said that would be interesting and instructive. What are her duties? does she control the colony? how long does she live, and when she dies, *how* do the bees rear another? and many other similar questions which might be asked, I will answer in another article; but will here say that *she* is the mother of the colony, and lays all the eggs, which is beautifully demonstrated by removing the native queen from a stock of black bees, and introducing an Italian queen in her stead. If it is done early in the breeding season, in three weeks the yellow workers will begin to emerge from the combs—in two weeks more be gathering honey—and in two or three months the whole stock will be Italians, the black bees becoming old, and by their excessive labor dying off very fast at this season of the year. *Nevada, O., April* 27, '67.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

FARMING IN EGYPT.

I gave your readers a description some time ago of the manner in which one of the dignitaries of Monroe county, Illinois, housed his farming implements—such as leaving the reaper where last used; the wheat fan under the eaves of the barn; the wheat drill and wagon backed up by some hickory trees; and the plows in about the same condition. I will now give you an outline of a model farmer in the same county, who, for convenience, I will call Mr. R.

As I had frequently met him, and been urged to visit his farm and see his fine stock, I one day drove out there. As I neared his residence (I could see it about half a mile exactly north), I found that, to all appearance, Nature had done all she could to make it one of the handsomest places on earth, with a reasonable proportion of art.

As I neared the house, I found I had to turn square east, then north, then west, and travel around the orchard, and come up in rear of th house. At last I reached the gate, and had to get over a paling fence and remove about half a wagon load of rails, used for fastening the gate, to keep hogs and other unruly animals from going through. I got through and crossed the barn-yard to another gate opening into the door-yard.

The house we found to be a good, comfortable, one-story building, with a porch on each side—now these porches are curiosities. You can find almost anything here that has been used since the days of Adam. The farm, naturally, is about as beautiful a place as you would wish to see; but the improvements are enough to make a well, hearty person sick. I counted thirty-one or thirty-two gates, and each had hickory withs for hinges, and everything was about in the same proportion and corresponded with the gate hangings.

Mr. R. is a great man for improvements—he

attends the fairs; is always wanting to get improved breeds of horses, hogs, sheep and cattle: but, then, he seems to think they can live and do well without eating. He inquired of me if I could tell him how to manage sheep so as not to feed them more than once or twice a week during winter—and no winter pasture. I answered, that I was not a regular farmer, but, from observing the mode in which the best farmers treated their stock, I thought he had better not keep sheep.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have given you a fair idea of a model farmer in Southern Illinois, and I must give you a faint idea of the owner. He is a small, dried up man; if you were to see him, you would think he had been kept on short rations ever since he was a yearling; and his team looks like it had fared about the same as the owner.

I have often thought since prices of provisions have got so enormous, that I would lay by my box of tools and get a small piece of land, and try to learn to be a farmer—but not a model farmer like the one abovenamed; but a real, practical, working, living farmer, and also let the few animals, such as horses, hogs, sheep, and cattle—and even chickens, cats and dogs, all have a chance to live, that I would keep around me. OLD EGYPTIAN.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

Management of the Honey Bee.

SWARMING time is now at hand; and if the bees are allowed to swarm as much as they please, they will in many cases do so to the ruin of the stock from which they issue.—One swarm from each hive is enough for the season. The bee-keeper should prevent second swarms if possible. This may be very difficult in the common box hive, and sometimes almost impossible. If a second swarm comes off, which may be looked for about nine days after the issue of the first swarm—return it to the hive, or unite it with another second swarm or some weak colony. If these second swarms are very small, three may be united into one by killing two of the queens. To prevent a colony in a common hive from throwing off a second swarm, about a week after the issue of the first, blow smoke into the entrance; tip the hive up, and smoke well; then set the hive on the ground bottom up. Drive the bees down among the combs with smoke, and look for queen cells, which, if sealed over, have the appearance of pea-nuts. Leave one of the best sealed cells untouched, and cut out or destroy all others that you can find. Should you fail to find all of them, you may not succeed in preventing the second swarm. But with movable comb hives the matter is easy enough. Lift out the combs and cut out all the queen cells, sealed or unsealed, except *one sealed* cell: and be very careful to avoid touching or in any way injuring this one.

Three weeks after the first swarm issued, you should examine the combs to see whether the new queen (in the parent hive) has commenced to deposit eggs in the worker cells. If so, and they appear to be laid regularly one in each cell, she is fertile, and all is right:—otherwise not. And if she does not lay in another week or ten days, catch her and see whether she can fly; if not, kill her, and give a comb of eggs and larvæ to the colony, or, better, a sealed queen cell, if one can be had. You can catch the queen in a common hive by driving the bees all out, setting the hive on a sheet with one side raised a little so the bees can run in—then shaking the bees out two feet from the entrance and watching for the queen as she goes in. You may insert a queen cell in a common hive by driving the bees back with smoke, and using great care to avoid any pressure upon the cell as you insert it in the comb. Cut out a place for it, and stick it in fast in its natural position.

Just before you would expect the second swarm, listen evening and morning for the *piping* of the young queen: if you hear her, there will probably be a swarm. If a second swarm does not come off, watch the parent hive just at night of the tenth day from the issue of the first, and a few days thereafter, to see whether the bees appear contented. Should you find them running out and in as if in search of something, they have probably lost their young queen—she has met with some mishap on her excursion to meet the drones; or else, on her return, she has entered the wrong hive and been killed. If you are satisfied she is lost, give eggs or a sealed queen cell to the colony.

If colonies swarm more than once, they are liable to weaken themselves so much as to fall a prey to the worms; and if they become queenless, they are quite sure to.

You may make an artificial swarm from the common hive by driving out three-fourths of the bees *and the queen*, and putting them into an empty hive on their old stand. Remove the parent hive to a new stand considerably distant. This should be done when the weather is warm and settled, and *near* the time of natural swarming. One colony may be divided or forced nine days before you design to force the others; you can thus obtain sealed queen cells to give the stocks from which you drive swarms. These cells may be carefully inserted from twelve to twenty-four hours after forcing the swarms.

W. C. CONDIT.

Things a Farmer Should Not Do.

A farmer should never break up more land than he can cultivate thoroughly; half-tilled land is always growing poorer, while well tilled land is constantly improving. A thrifty and prudent farmer will not devote his sole attention to the improvement of certain fields on his farm, because the land is "easy to work at," and let other portions of his premises go uncultivated, and grow nothing but brush, bogs, briers and stones.

A farmer should never have more cattle, horses or other animal stock than he can keep in good order. An animal in good order at the beginning of winter is already half wintered. Nor should he let his cattle endure the chilling storms of winter in an open yard or field, whilst a few dollars expended in the way of making comfortable stables would amply repay him in saving of fodder, and afford a greater amount of milk.

A farmer should never depend too much on his neighbors for what he can by careful management produce on his own land. He should not make it a common practice to either buy or beg fruit while he can plant trees and cultivate them on his own ground—nor annoy his neighbors by borrowing tools to work with, while he can make or buy them. "The borrower is servant to the lender."

A farmer should never be so immersed in political matters as to neglect doing his various kinds of work in due season, and to snug up matters and things for winter; nor should he be so inattentive to politics as to remain ignorant of those great questions of national and state policy which will always agitate more or less a free people.

A farmer should not be continually borrowing his neighbor's newspaper, while he can easily save money enough, by curtailing some little extravagance, to subscribe and pay for one or more of his own.

A farmer should never refuse a fair price for anything he wishes to sell. I have known men to refuse a dollar and a half for a bushel of corn, and after keeping it five or six months they were glad to get a dollar for it. I have known farmers to refuse to take a fair marketable price for their dairies of butter, and after keeping it three or four months they concluded to sell the butter for only two-thirds of the price which they were first offered. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

A farmer should not allow his wood-pile to be reduced down to the "shorts," merely drawing a little by piecemeal, and green at that. He must expect to encounter the sour looks of his wife and family, and perhaps be compelled (in a series of lectures) to learn that the man who provides green wood to burn in the winter, has not mastered the first rules of domestic economy. Nor should he employ some "botch" mason to build his chimney "upside down" so that his family will be nearly smoked out of the house, and the walls of the room become as yellow as saffron.

A farmer should not let his buildings look as old as the hills, and go to decay, while he can easily afford the means to keep them in good repair; nor should he allow tattered clothes and old hats to be stuffed in the windows, in place of glass. If he does, he need not be alarmed if he acquires the reputation of a mean man, or one who tarries long where liquor is sold by the glass.

A farmer should not be contented with dilapidated looking fences on his farm, so as to tempt his cattle to become unruly and destroy his crops, while he has plenty of opportunities to make or keep them in repair.—[*Cor. Working Farmer.*

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

PRESERVING FENCE POSTS.

The statement that "if posts are set in reversed position from that in which they grew, they will last much longer," has been going the rounds of the papers for many years, and I again find it in the *Rural World* of Feb. 15.

Now, I know this is not so—at least with some kinds of timber; and doubt very much if it is with any. In Pennsylvania, and other Eastern States, a large share of the fence posts are of sawed Chesnut, and being sawed tapering, some of the thick ends or bottoms are at the butt of the log and some at the top. Now, if the above statement were true, it would follow that about half the posts would be rotten, while the other half would yet be good for a few years more; but such is not the fact, as all who have ever observed this kind of fence posts well know. They rot in from seven to eight years, and all go at once, and the posts of the whole fence have to be re-placed by others.

If it is a fact that some kinds of wood will last longer in the ground if put in reversed po-

sition from that in which it grew—it is an important fact, and those who know it, ought to say so, that there could be no doubt about it, and say what kinds of wood will do it, and not make such loose statements as the above, that all kinds of wood will last longer when so treated.

But, as I said before, I doubt if any wood will last longer, when the top is put in the ground instead of the butt end; and my reason is simply this—rot is caused by air and moisture. Put wood in a position where it is not subject to moisture, and it will not rot; neither will it rot if immersed in water where the atmosphere cannot get at it; hence, air and water combined, cause decay in wood; and if wood placed in the ground in an inverted position would not absorb moisture, then it would not rot; but such is not the case, as any one can easily satisfy himself by a little observation and experiment. Water will penetrate wood from the side as well as from the ends, and those kinds of wood that are the most porous and absorb water most readily, are those that rot soonest: and I believe that wood in in an inverted position will absorb moisture as readily as if top end up.

"Gas tar, with rosin enough to harden it when heated, is a good preservation." I suppose it should read when *cooled* instead of "heated"—but the whole is wrong. Rosin is too costly to be used in this manner; besides, the rosin would make the tar too brittle, and it would crack and scale off. The tar should be boiled until it contains no water—that is, when it does not foam and show a disposition to boil over; in this condition it will penetrate and close all the pores of the wood. A sheet iron boiler made deep enough to hold sufficient tar, so the posts could be immersed in the hot tar as deep as desired, would be much better than an iron kettle and broom. E. A. RIEHL.

[We quote the following experiment for the consideration of our correspondent. In the June No. of the *Valley Farmer*, for 1860, in an article on Setting Fence Posts, the writer quotes from the *Genesee Farmer* the experience of one of its correspondents, viz:

"About 30 years ago, I, to test the thing, split two bar posts, side by side, out of a Chestnut log. They were 8 feet long, 8 inches wide, and 3 inches thick. One I set butt down, the other top down. At the end of ten years, the one set butt down was rotted off, and I re-set it in the same hole. At the end of six years, it was rotted off again, and I put in a new one. The other lasted four years longer, when it got split in two, and I took it out, and it was about two-thirds rotted off. Sixteen year ago, I set six pairs of bar posts, all split out of the butt cut of the same White Oak log. One pair I set butt down. Another pair—one, butt down; and the other, top down. The others, top down. Four years ago, those set butt down were all rotted off, and had to be re-placed by new ones. This summer I had occasion to re-set those that were top down. I found them all sound enough to re-set. My experiments have convinced me that the best way is to set them top down."]

CORN FOR SOILING MILCH COWS.

Corn sowed broadcast or in drills, is admirably adapted for producing the requisite food for summer soiling milch cows. It is nutritious and succulent, and promotes a flow of milk, if not quite equal, at least second only to clover. It is a profitable crop to raise, because an immense quantity can be grown per acre. There need be no loss in growing the crop, since if any part is not wanted for soiling, it may be cut and cured and used for winter.

No one who keeps a dairy should neglect to grow a patch of sowed corn to meet the probable wants of his herd during the latter part of August and September. If the season proves to be dry, his stock will need it, and by this means he will be able to keep his cows in condition and obtain full returns: while those who have made no provision for extra food, must suffer a considerable loss.

During the season of 1864, in some sections, stock could not have been carried through had it not been for patches of sowed corn which came in play about the time that pastures began to fail. Many who did not put in this crop were forced to feed from meadows, and, as a consequence, were cut short of winter fodder and obliged to reduce their herds in the fall.

Sowed corn may be put in from the first to the fifteenth of June. The land should be heavily manured, and put in good tilth. Old land that has not been fall plowed should be plowed twice, and the manure thoroughly mingled with the soil. The usual practice is to sow broadcast and harrow in the seed; but we prefer drilling in the seed with a machine, making the rows about two feet apart. This will permit of a cultivator or horse hoe between the rows, which keeps down the weeds and stirs the soil, giving a better crop.

The Western or Dent corn, gives the largest amount of fodder. Some use three and others four bushels of seed per acre when sowed broadcast. When sod ground is to be employed for sowing the crop it pays well to subsoil. We have grown immense crops by manuring on the sod, turning under, and subsoiling the land. In curing the crop for winter fodder we cut, tie in bundles and shock up. This is the safest course, since if the weather is bad there will be difficulty in curing it if left spread out on the ground to dry.

There is an occasional season, it is true, when with an abundance of rain that keeps grass fresh and in vigorous growth, corn for soiling purposes is not needed. But such seasons are the exceptions, and it is poor economy to base operations upon chance. It will be better to make proper provisions for stock, since if it happens not to be needed, the crop is not lost, but will pay largely as winter fodder. The extent of ground needed for growing fodder will depend of course upon the manner in which the crop is put in and cultivated, as well as the season. It should not be less than an acre for every ten cows, and it will be no bad management if a larger area than the proportion named be cultivated.—[*X. A. Willard.*

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Horse Department.

GRASS FOR HORSES.

Many think that horses that are kept in the stable all summer should not be allowed to eat grass. They think it will make the horse soft, wishy-washy, and that it will throw him out of condition for hard work. This is particularly the case with some of the trainers of trotting and running horses. And horses that are kept up for farm and other work are refused grass because their drivers think they will not eat hay so well. This was formerly the case, more than it is now. But these are all erroneous opinions and practices, and are giving away, gradually, to a more reasonable and natural system of feeding.

Grass is the natural food of the horse. It is cooling and healthful food. It keeps the bowels open and sharpens the appetite. It promotes digestion and removes fever from the system. Therefore, by all means, let the horses nip grass fifteen or twenty minutes daily. Whether training for trotting or running it will be attended with the highest benefit. The horse will lose none of his speed by such a course of treatment. Horses that are kept up the year round for farm work should certainly be allowed a nice nibble at grass every day. They work hard, and all they get for it is something to eat. Let them have, then, what they all like so well.

WORKING TROTTERS.

With all the instructions from me, there will be a much greater proportion of the work which you will have to be the judge of when you are giving it. But for the ensuing two weeks more dangers will arise from giving too much fast work than not enough. The slow work can also be overdone as well as the other, and you must examine strictly to see that there is no swelling or heat in any of the joints, or any puffiness above the pasterns or in the hocks. Your horses ought to go to their work in a cheerful spirit, and should one appear dull, shorten his work till you find the amount he will undergo without depression. In all of the fast work you give, it will be preferable that they do not go at their very topmost rate, as I would rather they did not break until they were in condition to stand going quite a distance. Giving horses lessons that will accustom them to make good breaks is often very tiring and trying to the temper of biped and quadruped, and if they are in the order to take the work without the injury these will entail, much will be gained. I judge by the time I have fixed to visit you again, the horses will bear quite an increase of work, and you can be gradually preparing them for that event by giving them what you deem necessary, and by enlarging the feed of those that you think will re-

quire it. In making additions to the feed, add to the ten o'clock and to the last in the evening. Those occuring before the work cannot be materially enlarged without causing overfulness in the stomach when required to go fast. I have mentioned that I would prefer them not to break for a time yet, and the only way you can keep them from doing that, is to leave quite a margin between the pace you go and their best rate. Horses will break when not near up to their fastest gait. Yet you will find them easier controlled than when hurried off their legs endeavoring to have them trot faster than they can. I have known many horses that would "jump up" when going moderately fast, that were honest as could be when going at full speed. The great part of the education of trotters is to learn them to go without breaking, and when they do, to be able to recover therefrom without the loss of much ground. These lessons however, must be given as much as is possible when the body is in condition to endure extra fatigue; and, necessary as they are, more will be gained by waiting until we can give them safely. These remarks will only apply to the old horses. With the colts, now is the time to learn them a *good system* of breaking. The first lessons are of great importance, and if you succeed in making good breakers of them now, it will take very bad handling hereafter to spoil them in this respect. Every morning before you commence work, examine critically the condition of the horses' feet. Observe if they stand squarely on them in the stable, and see that there are no loose shoes; clinches raised or breaking of the horn. The replacing of a broken nail may save a shoe coming off and, perhaps, tearing part of the foot with it. Notice the boys when they are cleaning out the dirt from the sole, frog, and under the shoe. The less they use the foot hook the better, depending on the water and brush to clean out the fissures between the bar and the frog, and the clefts between the bulbs of it. The tearing away at the foot with the picker interferes with the healthy state of the sole, which I find is bettered by leaving it as much undisturbed as we can, and the ragged portions of the frog which the boys are so anxious to pull off cannot be removed without bringing with them parts that ought to remain.—[*Turf, Field and Farm.*

How to Choose a Horse.

An article under the above caption, has gone the rounds in most of the agricultural papers. The writer objects to a dish-faced horse, as being indifferent and unreliable. I have been an extensive breeder of horses for near half a century, and have dealt pretty largely in horses, and have always found the best, sprightly and reliable horses with a dish-face and wide between the eyes. On the contrary, Roman-nosed horses are usually dull, sluggish, and difficult to teach; whereas the dish-face is sensible and readily taught, affectionate and spirited. I never did, nor never will, breed a good mare to a Roman-nosed horse. I would rather send twenty miles to a dish-faced horse. Horse dealers in Kentucky are always ready to make known to the purchaser of a horse that he is "cimblin-faced," as they call it in jockey parlance. I now own a three-year-old that is very much cimblin-faced, and a more affectionate, better disposed animal I never saw; he is really troublesome in pasture with his caresses—he rubs against me like a cat. I once owned a blooded race-horse and stallion, that was dish-faced and extremely kind and gentle; but treat him roughly, and he would resent an injury as quick as a man. Nothing could be done with him when a foolish groom had treated him rudely. He appeared to possess the instincts of humanity.

ST. LOUIS TROTTING PARK.

May 2, 1867.

The race was mile heats, three in five, to harness, for a purse of fifty dollars. There were four entries, viz: black horse, Governor Morgan, sorrel horse, Bally, roan horse, Fleetfoot, and roan horse, Roanoke, but before the start the latter named got away from his groom, made a dash on his own hook through the field and broke for his stable at race-horse speed and was withdrawn.

FIRST HEAT.

Morgan had the pole with Bally on the outside, but in the send off Fleetfoot, who was in the centre, got the bulge on them and swung into the first turn in the rear. This position was unchanged until reaching the last turn when Bally made play, gave Morgan the go-by and went for my leader, turning into the home stretch in company with the roan, but just on passing the three quarter pole left his feet and dropped to the rear, Fleetfoot winning the heat in 2:50.

SECOND HEAT.

The horses off well together, before reaching the turn the roan up and the black in the lead; at the quarter pole the roan who had settled down to his work handsomely, succeeded in locking the black, and up the back stretch they went together, like a double team, Bally tangled up and away in the rear. On the last turn Fleetfoot left his feet, and Morgan shot ahead, leaving the party home in 2:49.

THIRD HEAT.

The black and roan backed on the first turn, and went in company to the half-mile pole, where the roan broke and Morgan took the lead; Bally evidently dissatisfied with his dusty position, made play, collared and passed the roan, went for and captured the black horse, and swung into the home stretch in advance, and led the party home handily in 2 46.

FOURTH HEAT.

The send off was as good as could be had, Bally being about the worst scorer we ever saw, always behind when the bell taps. Morgan took the lead on the first turn and kept it to the score, passing under the string in 2:46½.

FIFTH HEAT

Was a repetition of the fourth, and the black horse, who scarcely made a skip in the race, trotting right away from his competitors and reaching home in 2:43½.

SUMMARY.

St. Louis Trotting Park, Thursday, May 2.—Mile heats three in five to harness: purse, $50

Mr. Dickey enters blk h Gov. Morgan	2 1 2 1 1
Captain Mondell enters s g Bally	3 2 1 2 2
Sam B. Smith enters r g Fleetfoot	1 3 3 3 3
Mat Colvin enters r g Roanoke	drawn.

Time—2:50, 2:49, 2:46, 2:46½, 2:43½.

May 8, 1867.

PACING RACE.

A very large, respectable and enthusiastic crowd of turfites found their way to the grounds of the St. Louis Trotting Park Association, to witness the pacing race, advertised to come off between the roan gelding Ace of Clubs, bay mare Nellie, bay horse Captain Walker, and black horse Kinney. The race was mile heats, 3 in 5 to wagons, for a club purse of $150. The fact that the horses were all known to be speedy and were equally matched, had created no little interest in the race. In pools, Nellie was the favorite, the roan second choice, Kinney third and the Stallion who was not in condition, being entirely too much in flesh, selling last.

FIRST HEAT.

Walker had the pole, with Kinney second, Clubs next and the Mare on the outside; after two or three attempts they got off well together, Nellie swinging into the first turn a little in advance of the balance who were all in a bunch; in the hurry Clubs left his feet and dropped to the rear being pulled almost to a stand-still before he would settle down to his work; in the meantime the little mare had shot ahead, opening a gap on Kinney and Walker, Clubs away behind, but passing up the stretch at a terrible gait and lessening the distance at every stride. On the last turn the roan successively gave Walker and Kinney the go by and made play for the leader whom he lapped at the distance stand and beat home by half a length in 2:35.

SECOND HEAT.

Clubs pulled out in the lead at the first turn and kept it to the score, Kinney acting badly. The roan also broke on the turn, but soon settled down to her pace and went side and side with Walker the length of the back stretch. On the last turn Walker took second place, Jack Carlin seeing all chance for the heat gone tried to save the mare for the next heat, and only played to save her distance; Walker chased Clubs to the score in 2:31, Kinney on the wrong side of the flag.

THIRD HEAT.

Nellie gained the lead at the turn, the black horse forcing the roan to the extreme outside of the track, and evidently impeding his speed, (for this the jockey of the black received a severe reprimand from the judges, with a warning that a repetition of the offense would be met with proper punishment). On the turn to the home stretch the roan horse collared Nellie, and came home an easy winner in 2:36.

SUMMARY.

St. Louis Trotting Park, Wednesday, May 8.—Pacing race—mile heats, three in five to wagons; purse, $150.

Col. Dickey enters r h Ace of Clubs	1	1	1
A. J. Carlin enters b m Nellie	2	3	3
Mr. Browning enters b h Capt. Walker	4	2	3
Geo. Logan enters black g Kinney	3 dis		

Time: 2:35, 2:31, 2:36.

May 17, 1867.

PACING RACE.

The attendance at the St. Louis Trotting Park, May 17th, forcibly reminded one of the palmy days of the trotting turf, being larger than we have seen on a similar occasion for a great while. The event calling together so many lovers of the sport, was a pacing race, mile heats three in five, for a purse of $100. The entries were Ace of Clubs to wagon, and Nellie, Capt. Walker and Kinney to harness.

FIRST HEAT.

Kinney had the pole, Walker second, Clubs third, and Nellie on the outside. Kinney pulled into the first turn a good length ahead of the party, chased by Walker. On turning into the back stretch Walker kept his feet, and Clubs took second position, Nellie lagging up in the rear. On making the last turn, Kinney, Clubs and Walker were all in company, Kinney turning into the home stretch slightly in advance of the party. Before reaching the three quarters pole, Col. Dickey shook up the roan and made a forward movement, taking first place and leading to the score in 2:31¾.

SECOND HEAT.

The horses off in a bunch, Kinney and Walker making the first turn locked; the roan horse nosing them, while Nellie, who had acted badly after passing the score, was away in the rear. Before making the turn to the back stretch, Kinney made a nasty break, and had to be pulled almost to a stand still before he would resume his pace; this was taken advantage of by the bay, who shot ahead like a bullet, chased from the jump by the roan. Before the half mile pole was reached, the roan had carried the bay off his feet, taken the lead, and passed the score, a winner of the heat by several lengths in 2:38½.

THIRD HEAT.

Captain Walker, having cut himself badly in the last heat, was withdrawn by consent of the judges. The send off was very good. Nelly and Kinney locked at the first turn, and went like a double team almost half way down the back stretch, the roan biding his time in the rear. The mare carried Kinney off his feet and he dropped astern; the roan let out a link, made play for the mare, captured and bid her good bye at the last turn, Kinney barely saving his distance. Time, 2:32.

SUMMARY.

St. Louis Trotting Park, Friday, May 17, 1867.

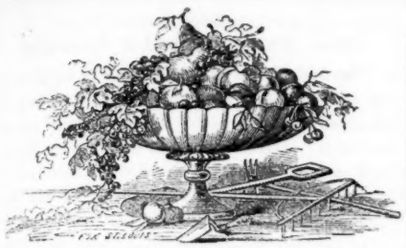
Pacing race; purse $100; mile heats, 3 best in 5.

Col. Dickey enters r. g. Ace of Clubs, to wagon.	1 1 1
A. J. Carlin enters b. m. Nellie, to harness.	3 3 2
Geo. Logan enters blk. g. Kinney, to harness.	4 2 3
J. N. Browning enters b. s. Capt. Walker, to harness.	2 4 dr

Time, 2:31½; 2:38½; 2:32.

Poll Evil.—The following we clip from an exchange: "Wash the core clean with warm soap suds, and then sprinkle on a teaspoonful of saleratus once a day till a cure is effected, which will be speedy."

Another: "Take four quarts of mandrake roots, boil them in water to get a strong decoction, then add one pint of hog's lard and simmer it down to a salve. This is rubbed on once a day and heated in with a warm shovel."



HORTICULTURAL.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

REVIEW OF DR. KOCH'S ESSAY ON GRAPE VINE CULTURE.

BY THE ASSISTANT EDITOR.

The re-publication of the very complete and careful Essay of Dr. Koch, has elicited many communications on the subject. We design noticing a few points in the Essay and in some of the communications.

The details of the management of the young vine, are clear and judicious—urging, throughout the importance of clean, careful culture;—which, from the want of prospect of *immediate* return, is apt to be neglected with the too vain hope of being able to make up lost time, which can never be done.

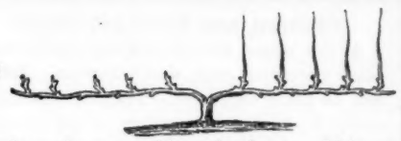
In regard to the training up to the third year of the vines, the system is good, pruned in the fall of the third year, when they present the appearance of the accompanying cut, seen

in the Essay, Feb. 15th, p. 55. All after this point is too complex; takes too long a time to accomplish; it unnecessarily crowds both fruit and foliage, and gives a form to the vine of such a cumberous character as to be entirely inapplicable to tender and half hardy varieties, as preventing winter protection—a point of much importance.

This method, while very orderly, has gradually to be adopted, year by year and step by step, during seven years—"after the fall trimming of this seventh year, the vine is perfect, according to its desired form."—March 15th, page 88.

Now, this is an insuperable objection to the system. Having once started on it, we must depend on our own hands to do the work; for it would be little short of a miracle to get a *hand* who could go into such a vineyard and help the pruning at any stage of its progress, or maintain its features after having been perfected at the seventh year. What we want is something more practical than this, and we find it by adopting a simply *Horizontal* system of training.

We take the vine at the third year as shown in Fig. *A*, bending down the points to the ground (we leave each cane a few inches longer than is needed, and push the points into the ground, to give them an arching form and cause the buds to "break" equally). When the buds have pushed and the danger of frost is over, "lay in" the cane to the trellis, as shown on the left hand of Fig. *B*. Rub off the buds on the lower side of the cane, and let the



buds on the upper side make shoots. If the variety is so close-jointed as to crowd the canes, we remove every second or even third of the upper buds; but both the Concord and Delaware have done well by adopting each upper bud as a cane, when it presents the appearance (when deprived of its foliage) as seen in right side of Fig. *B*. These canes can each produce from one to three bunches of grapes, and in the fall will be pruned down to three to four buds, so as to have buds in reserve in case of frost or other accident, when the spare buds can be removed—always choosing the lowest buds.

The constant repetition of this simple mode of cutting off the canes to the two or four lowest buds, will form spurs, which only want thought to keep low or near the horizontal canes; and the one year's pruning is merely the repetition of that of the former.

If we find that we have left too many spurs on the "thigh" or horizontal cane, we can remove every alternate spur; if too few, we can permit two canes to bear from each spur, or each *alternate* spur, changing the spur having the double canes on alternate seasons.

We have largely tested all of the systems for several years; and, without claiming for this mode perfection, we practice it in preference to all others. The objections to it we need not notice here, and a very little sagacity will correct the evils as they present themselves.

By this system we have the light, air, fruit, and foliage equally distributed; and, at the same time in a compact form, which can be easily laid down and protected in winter. With very strong varieties, it may sometimes be found advisable to start the two canes *at* the ground, which will render them more pliant in *laying down* than if kept to the more symmetrical single stem.

We have received a very excellent communication from I. Medinger, St. Joseph, Mo, with a drawing of a "fan" trained vine and trellis, made to lay down on the ground, by making the trellis in separate sections and tying them to the posts with willow or other material. We would give an engraving, but the training is on the old "fan" form, with the addition of numerous spurs, that only render that cumberous system much more so, and the trellis is just a series of bar gates tied, or might be, hinged to permanent posts. The execution of the drawings is neat and the system ingenious, and our correspondent has our best thanks for the communication.

Dr. Koch recommends vertical trellis. We have tried it, and like it well; but it is more expensive than the horizontal form.

But on one point we find nearly all vineyardists agreeing, viz., that trellis is essential with our very rampant native varieties. The single advantage of stakes over trellis (that of convenience in moving around the vine) is much more than made up in the facilities for adapting the training to the habits of the variety.

THE BEST PEARS.

After some general discussion of the subject by the Detroit, Michigan, Club, it was resolved that each prepare a list to be presented of twelve varieties, to-wit:

Two summer, two early fall, four late fall, two early winter, and two late winter pears. Upon the votes being counted for summer pears, it was found that the Doyenne d'Ete, Madeleine, Bloodgood, and Tyson had divided the club; whereupon,

Mr. Elliott said that for the earliest pear he should take the Doyenne d'Ete, for the reason that the Bloodgood was not uniformly good, it was late in coming into bearing and did well only on pear stock, while the Doyenne d'Ete does well on both.

Mr. Marshall also thought very highly of the Doyenne d'Ete as the best early pear: the tree was early in coming into bearing, handsome striped or red cheeked, fruit very attractive and of excellent flavor; none of the early pears would prove so profitable as the Doyenne d'Ete. He also spoke very highly of the Tyson as the next in the rotation, being a very handsome ornamental tree and the fruit delicious white flesh, either for dessert or canning. Of the Bloodgood his experience was that it was rather a homely tree, and the fruit very variable in quality and quantity.

Mr. Alger chose the Bloodgood as summer, ripening same time as the Tyson. He knew nothing of the Doyenne d'Ete; he grew the Bloodgood on quince and it made a handsome tree, comparing favorably with the Tyson, coming into bearing much earlier than the Tyson and also does well on pear stock. He thought highly of the Madeleine, ripening the last of July, growing only on quince.

Mr. Elliott was glad to hear that the Bloodgood did well on the quince, as he was not aware of the fact before; his objections were that it was very variable and frequently insipid.

Capt. Spaulding thought it necessary to have an early summer pear, and put in the Madeleine then the Bloodgood.

Mr. Clark selected the Bloodgood and Tyson with a limited knowledge and asked the privilege of changing his vote from Tyson to Doyenne d'Ete.

Mr. E. Nicholson had grown both the Tyson and the Bloodgood, ripening about the same time. The Bloodgood does not grow as fast as the Tyson, but comes much earlier into bearing, and he had received large returns from this variety, while the Tyson had paid but very little.

Mr. L. Nicholson, had never had the Bloodgood of insipid quality, both standard and dwarf uniformly bearing good crops of fine fruit, while the Tyson, seven or eight years old, had but a few scattering specimens; his soil was light loamy clay. The Doyenne d'Ete was an early bearer, and the fruit uniformly good.

Mr. Chas. Pease had made money out of the Madeleine; it grew large crops of handsome fruit, and sells well; the objection that it rots at the core he thought could be obviated by picking in good season, and properly ripening them.

Mr. Marshall did not claim for the Tyson that it was an early bearer, but that after it did come into bearing he could get as much fruit in two crops from it, as in five crops from the Bloodgood, and the fruit of superior quality.

Mr. E. Nicholson did not know but that the Tyson was best in quality, but for quick returns the Bloodgood was far ahead, and he thought when the life of the tree was so uncertain, and there were so many diseases to contend with, that the earlier we got our money back the better.

Mr. Elliott, like the Madeleine as a standard but would put in no dwarfs, and as a question of profit, the Tyson after it did come into bearing was far ahead of the Bloodgood. He spoke

of the Rostiezer as a very fine pear, but would not recommend it to any one to grow who did not thoroughly understand pruning, as the tree left alone would twist itself out of the lot, turn somersaults and perform other acrobatic feats calculated to shock the sensibilities of the amateur public!

Upon the final vote the Doyenne d'Ete was unanimously chosen as the first in the list, and the Tyson and Bloodgood as second; the Tyson for heavy and the Bloodgood for light soils.

For fall pears the Bartlett was the unanimous choice as the earliest; it was however stated by Mr. Marshall and others that it was not well to grow it as a dwarf, as the union between the pear and quince was frequently imperfect and liable to break, even after the tree was grown.

The Kirtland was next spoken of:

Mr. Pease thought it a fine, handsome pear, an early bearer, sells and bears well, and if gathered early and in proper time, does not rot at the core.

Mr. Alger thought it resembled the Seckel, and would recommend it both for standard and dwarf.

It received the unanimous vote as the second early fall pear.

The pears voted for, for late fall, were in the order of number of votes received for each—Duchess d'Angouleme, Louise Bonne de Jersey, White Doyenne, Beurre d'Anjou, Flemish Beauty, Seckel, Sheldon, Onondaga, Beurre Bosc and Oswego Beurre; taking them in the order of their ripening. It was objected to the White Doyenne that sometimes it cracks.

The President said that with him it did very finely, he would not like to part with the White Doyenne, but if thought best would like to add the Onondaga for light soils.

Mr. Elliott said that the White Doyenne did not crack on heavy soils but on light sandy soils, as in East Cleveland and elsewhere, it cracked badly. He spoke of the Onondaga as a profitable pear, a fine tree, and large, fair fruit.

Mr. Clark said that he based his judgment somewhat on what the market men said of different varieties.

Mr. Elliott said that there were but very few of our market men who knew the different kinds of pears, but would be imposed upon by persons selling them under a false name, and in their turn sell it for the same to the public. He said that the Onondaga grew equally well on the quince and pear stock; also spoke highly of the Howell.

On vote the following list was chosen for late fall, the names being in the order of their ripening:

1st. Louise Bonne d'Jersey.

2d. White Doyenne on clay, and Stevens' Genessee on sand.

3d. Duchess d'Angouleme as dwarf, and Onondaga as standard.

4th. Beurre de Anjou.

The subject was continued till the next meeting when winter pears will be taken up. In making this list, the club had a three-fold object in view; first the quality of the fruit; second, the profitableness of the fruit to grow for market, which includes the healthfulness of the tree; and third, the trees that did equally as well standard or dwarf. There have been some exceptions to this general rule, as the Bartlett, which while a general favorite, grows well only on standard; again the Seckel, although one of our choicest pears to eat, is so small and not showy enough to sell well in market, that it was thrown out. It was the aim of the club in the multitude of fine pears to find those that combined the three qualtfications in the highest degree.

Orchard and Vineyard Work.

At this season the orchard and vineyard will require constant care and attention. Insects will be found very busy. The tent caterpillar ought to be closely watched; every tree gone over at least twice a week, and the tents removed, either by cutting off and burning the limb, or sweeping off the insects into a charcoal pan, or bucket of water carried from tree to tree.

Young trees should be carefully worked, and the crust formed after rains, broken; mulching will be found of great service.

In the vineyard, the vines need tying up.—We break up the ground with the plow early in the season, taking a light slice and throwing the two furrows together in the centre of the rows, going just so close as not to injure the vines. Work the vines themselves with the pronged hoe—and then with the cultivator stir the soil from time to time, so that the surface becomes level again. The cultivator we use has fine, small teeth, made so as not to go too deep.

About the month of August we use two small plows in the cultivator (they were bought under the name of horse hoes), and with them merely *scrape* off the surface to keep down the weeds so as to prevent a late, rank growth, and the danger of the buds pushing after the early fall rains. A. E.

HOW TO RAISE PLUMS.

Many people, in fact most people, think it a very difficult matter to raise plums. As usually cultivated, it is of little use to plant plum trees. The young plums all fall a prey to the curculio. This is the experience of all who plant a few trees. And but few persons plant more than five or six or eight or ten trees.—They think these will afford enough fruit for the family. But the family never see any of the ripe plums. The curculio want all these few trees produce.

Now there is a secret about plum raising.—We have discovered it in traveling over the country. We never visited a large plum orchard in our life that we did not find plenty of the fruit. And we never visited any place with eight or ten trees and found a good crop of this fruit. Now these facts set us to thinking; and the result of our thoughts is this: that it is very easy to have all the plums you want to eat and sell. The secret connected with plum raising is to plant plenty of trees, so as to give fruit to the curculio and to yourself also. If you will plant fifty or a hundred or two hundred trees, you will have fruit enough for everybody. Every such orchard that we ever visited had plenty of ripe fruit. Some even complained that the curculio did not thin out the fruit enough—that the trees were overloaded.

So we say to our readers, if you plant plums at all, plant fifty or one hundred trees—then you will be sure to have all the fruit you want. It sells for five to ten dollars a bushel in the St. Louis market, and is one of the most profitable crops raised.

It is estimated that there are 16,000 acres devoted to hop growing in the United States.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

Make Your Orchard a Specialty.

The first few years hoed crops or small fruits may be raised. This may be done with an advantage to the ground, as the stirring of the soil will add to the strength of the top-soil; and will not abstract much from the root soil of the trees. Still, there is some strength taken from the ground at the expense of the trees. But this may be done where the soil is very rich, interrupting little or nothing the growth of the trees—the profit going in large excess to the pocket of the owner through the crops raised. If need be, manure may be and should be applied.

Plant close. Plant closer than is usually done, unless your location is a valley hemmed in closely so as to exclude the necessary air.—In an elevated, airy position—the best place for an orchard—plant close. Plant in straight rows, so as to invite the air and the sun. But in no case plant so close as to have the branches intermingle. Where a branch extends too far, shorten it. And in order to keep the orchard in proper bounds, renew the branches, substituting new and healthy shoots for old limbs. The renewal system we have practiced with the best of results, especially in the Spitzenburg (Æsopus), which is subject to canker. Remove gradually the old limbs from each tree, supplying with a new shoot previously started. In this way the top of an old tree will be what that of a young tree is—shiny, and thrifty, and healthy—and it will bear equally good fruit.

By this treatment (of renewing the tree), the orchard can be kept in check, and yet with free play of growth, full maturity, and perfect quality. There will be no room wasted; there will be none crowded: the ground will be *occupied*. This is what is wanted, but what we do not see. We see too much room appropriated, or too much crowding, or both in the same orchard. Distribute equally and properly.

Whether the ground is covered with grass, is a matter of fancy. We all wish to have a grass surface to our orchards. In deep, rich soil, it affects the trees but little; but still some, especially where the roots are near the surface, or in young trees. Grass in an orchard treated as we have indicated, can be but little benefit—the trees *occupying* the ground. It is only the convenience of gathering the fruit, and the effect upon the eye, that favor the grass. Else it were better to cultivate—cultivate, where high heads are formed, with the cultivator; otherwise with hand labor. It will pay in shallow soils; and an occasional coating of manure will still further improve the ground.

We have eight trees which have been in grass for nine years, "hide bound," as the saying is. The soil is a deep, rich, alluvial deposit. The surface is hard; the roots lie deep. The trees are thoroughly pruned and taken care of. The result is the best yield in the neighborhood.—Plowing has been tried, in parts, and in the whole of the orchard, with no perceptible difference. But we know it is not so in shallow soils. But whether grass is grown, or whether the soil is kept mellow, the orchard should be made a special thing—the grass only furnishing a carpet (because the ground will bear it), and not grown for profit. Let the scythe pass every few weeks, as in a lawn. Let the orchard be a sort of lawn or pleasure-place to be in—to note its fruit and the form of its trees. As a study, it can be made one of the æsthetic enjoyments. Make it this, as well as profitable, and your orchard will become a pet, and a successful investment. F.G.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

MOLES.

Mr. Muir says in Feb. 1st *Rural World*, that he wishes me success in poisoning, but that it is a mode which gives him little satisfaction. "The moles *may* take the poison, and *may* die; but it is hard for us to know the facts."

From which I infer that Mr. M. doubts if the mole would take the poison; or, if he took it, that it would cause his death. Now, I think if I put a poisoned piece of sweet potato into a mole's run, and he does not eat it, I shall be able to find it a week after; and if he does eat it, I can also know whether it killed him or not: for, if it did, the first rain would break down his run, and no new ones would be made —which would be a clear proof to me that the poison had killed the mole; but if, after repeated poisonings, the mole was still there, I should be forced to the conclusion that he was poison proof—a thing I don't believe, and shall try to disprove during this season.

I do not think Mr. Muir's trap properly engraved—if so, it is faulty in construction; and I think the one invented by my father, and of which I made one for the Editor of the *Rural World*, is better. I have one, invented by myself, that I think superior to either: but as I think I can poison the mole, and do it cheaper, and with less trouble than catching with traps, I shall not make it, but first see if the thing can be done or not.

In reply to your lady correspondent in your issue of Feb. 15th, I must say that I think she is not very well posted in the habits of the mole, and makes some considerable mistakes, and as she was so kind as to write so pleasant a communication for my benefit, I think it my duty to correct her errors.

First, she says "it would be difficult to poison the moles, for they might not go the same track for months." This is wrong, for the fact is, that in most cases the mole travels several times per day through his entire run, and if he does not go to some part of his run for two or three days, it is simply because he has deserted that part of his old track.

Then she says she watched the mole's track until she could see the ground move, and then she would strike down *before* them with a grub hoe, and dig out the mole, dirt and all. Now, it is evident that striking *before* the mole, you leave his retreat open *behind*, and if you are not very quick he will escape. The proper place to attack is in the rear, as that cuts off retreat —but a grub hoe is a heavy and clumsy tool for a lady to handle. But if this lady friend of ours ever wishes to catch moles again, just let her take baby on the arm, her knitting, a book, paper or the *Rural World*, and sit down near where the moles are expected to work, and when she sees the ground move, press down the mole's run a foot or two *behind* him with the heel of the foot, and Mr. Mole is safe, and may be dug out at leisure, with stick, hoe or hand, and destroyed.

And, now, Mr. Editor, from your editorial note, appended to the above communication, I gather that you favor this mode of mole catching in preference to poisoning. "Poison is a dangerous compound to have about our farm houses," say you. Yes, in careless hands; but who has not poison in his house in the shape of quinine, laudanum, opium, calomel, and other medical compounds? These are all dangerous if put where children can get at them, as much so as strychnine or arsenic. Such things must have a place, where only grown persons can have access to them, and each article plainly and correctly labeled—then there is no danger.

What practical man will undertake to catch moles by a plan by which it takes three weeks to catch eight? nearly three days for each mole caught. That don't pay, and poison and traps will be found much preferable. E. A. RIEHL.

Meramec Horticultural Society.

ALLENTON, May 2, 1867.

The hundredth and first meeting was held in the house of A. M. McPherson. President Seymour in the chair.

The following communication was read by the Secretary.

H. Clagett & Sons propose to hold a Strawberry Exhibition at their fruit depot in St. Louis, and offer the following premiums:

For the finest sample of Strawberries, not less than one gallon, $10; for the second best, $5. For the finest collection of not less than one gallon of each variety, $20; second best collection, $10. For the finest boquet, $5; second best, do. $2.

Notice will be given of the time of holding the exhibition as soon as the development of the crop will indicate the best time. The St. Louis Horticultural Society, the Meramec, the Jefferson County, Alton, and South Pass Societies, each to appoint two members as an awarding committee.

The Executive Committee reported the following resolution:

"That this Society learns with indignation that some villain or villains has destroyed a portion of the fruit trees in the orchard of Mr. Herman Steines. That we fail in language to express our abhorrence of this act of vandalism, and sincerely hope the perpetrator may be speedily brought to justice."

It was on motion, Resolved, that, the Meramec Horticultural Society recommend the calling of a Farmers' Convention at some convenient time during the present season, for the purpose of attending to the agricultural interests of the State; of securing a practical system of agricultural education for the State; and if possible take action in regard to our National Agricultural Bureau, calculated to make it an agricultural, instead of a merely political department. Adopted.

Fruit Committee reported: Jenetons by Wm. Harris, very good; Jenetons by Dr. McPherson, extra large and fine.

Flower Committee reported: Boquet by Mrs. Augustine, No. 1, a superb collection of stocks, wallflowers, tulips, &c.; by Miss Maggie Muir, No. 2 Of Wild Flowers—By Mrs. Gus. Pauls, No. 1; by Miss Katie Beale, No. 2.

Wine Committee reported: Sample of Concord by J. M. Jordan, having a fine color, with a peculiar, almost Herbemont boquet, different from any other sample of Concord seen. The individuality of the grape strongly marked; the wine strong and good.

The Secretary read an Essay on Mulch, in which he showed of what it could be composed; the objects to be gained by its use; when it should be applied, and the objections to its use.

Dr. Clagett gave an address upon "marketing fruits," in which he showed the importance of care in gathering, packing, shipping and arranging for the marketing beforehand, comparing the facilities of St. Louis and Chicago as points of shipment. The address was replete with wholesome advice to the grower, and its lessons would save much disappointment to all concerned.

Mr. G. Pauls referred to some essays and reports in the Agricultural Report for Missouri, for 1865, with some severity, and recommended each member to bring all the "bugs, worm," &c., he met with during the month, to the next meetings, to compare notes and try to learn to distinguish friends from foes.

The President announced the next meeting to be held at the School House, Eureka, on the first Thursday of June. WM. MUIR, Secretary.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE WEATHER.

Until the 4th of May, we had no rain in the vicinity of St. Louis during the entire spring. The ground was very dry, and in no fit condition to plow or work. Spring sown crops suffered very much for want of rain. The oat crop must be very light indeed. Trees planted this spring have suffered severely, and many have died for the want of moisture in the ground. Meadows will be light generally, unless we have very propitious showers henceforth. Since May the 4th we have had very favorable showers, and the prospects are now flattering for corn. The wheat crop is generally promising, though not so large a breadth was sown as usual. Some fields of wheat look very fine indeed, while others perhaps in the same neighborhood look very poor.

THE FROST.

The frosts on the nights of the 7th and 8th of May proved quite injurious to the strawberry and currant crops in many places. Our own crops were materially injured—say, one-half or more destroyed. We feared the larger fruits would also be materially injured; but from our own observations we have been unable to see that much damage was done. At this writing, the prospect for apples, pears, cherries, peaches, &c., in the vicinity of St. Louis, has not been so flattering for many a year. An abundance of all kinds of fruits is in prospect for us.

☞Farmers are invited to read the advertisement of the "Sweepstakes" Thresher and Separator, in our advertising columns.

ED. RURAL WORLD:—The frost injured our fruit somewhat; however, we will have an abundant crop of peaches, pears, cherries, apples and strawberries; and the grapes are not injured so severely as was supposed.

Belleville, Ill., May 15. J. W. H.

SCIENTIFIC JOURNAL.—A new, neatly printed, ably edited journal, by the above name, is issued weekly, at $3 per annum, by D'Epineuil & Reed, Philadelphia. Farmers, Mechanics and Inventors will find it a very interesting paper.

In the present issue we publish two articles from our contributor, Mr. E. A. Riehl; they were sent during our absence at Jefferson City, and should have appeared sooner.

BOUND VOLUMES FOR 1866.

Bound Volumes of the *Rural World* for 1866 for sale at this office. Price, $3.

SOUTHDOWN BUCKS.—Any of our readers desiring this stock, can now procure them. See Advertisement in another column.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

CHILDREN.

The sun it is a pleasant sight to see;
So are the stars; and so the grass;—and who
Has not bent o'er the flowers and worshipped—worshipped
The Source that made them smile? We all love flowers;
The most degenerate son will stoop to take
A flower. They are the "children of the earth,"
Beloved by children, breathing innocence—
Fresh from their mother earth, as childhood just
From heaven. It is the fresh arrival thence
Of a new-clothed immortal soul—a spark
From the great throne. They're sent, the children, thence,
To 'mind us ever of the better clime,
And teach us virtue. Ah, the purity
That breathes through all the world from this great sea
Of innocence, keeping alive the spark
Of Eden, burning ever in the life
Of man, dormant or brilliant, till his course
Is ended: then, lighting him home again. F.G.

LOVE---PASSION.

Young ladies and young gents too—cannot be too careful when the tender passion is indulged in. Insensibly they are drawn into a net, and according to the length of time they are there held, will be the difficulty to break away. During all this time there is no great passion manifest--a sweet feeling perhaps, that gives satisfaction, and occupies—and here is the test—occupies all the attention. The thought is constantly in the mind; the object becomes an idol; but it is a quiet worship, sweet sometimes, and causing a glow and an acceleration of the pulse: then follow sighs for awhile unconsciously drawn:—and life is a summer sea; the beloved object is the only bright being in existence.

This will go on for months—for a year, perhaps—for even several years—but rarely so long—and then comes a break; the smooth career is interrupted. This is done a thousand ways, but mostly through jealousy, which ever accompanies love, and is intense according to the intensity of the passion. The "idol" has been paying attentions to another, or there is a report to that effect—the report is a shock, and the person is more surprised at the intensity of the shock than at anything else; it seems impossible that such a state of things can exist. There is a restlessness, the depth of which was never experienced or thought of before. There is absolutely no rest day or night. The fairest scene in nature is clothed with a gloom that cannot be removed. It is a new feeling, this restlessness and unhappiness—new in its persistency.

The thought all the while will be how to get rid of it; but there is no hope, no prospect. The subject will be examined in a thousand ways, but all leading to the one inevitable conclusion, which only aggravates the matter. The maiden is worse affected than the man; but both are uncontrollably unhappy.

At last they will resort to the only mode of relief, which is a resort often rather than relief: They will apply to the object as soon as may be, and ascertain the true situation of the case—generally impulsively, with a view to find relief alone: for what after all is the object? and are there not others? But this will not do; it is worse than nonsense: there must be a reconciliation if possible—at all hazard. And the hazard is taken—not always; some are so dogged, they will rather suffer, and die if needs be, than make approaches. The timid maiden is usually reserved.

The subject (which caused the rupture) is broached, sometimes slyly, sometimes abruptly: the error is discovered; or the disagreement made up; or the bubble of jealousy exploded. All will be summer again. But in love as in nature, there never was a summer but it was followed by winter. It is in the nature of love to be variable. It is as certain to have these changes, these heart pangs, and felicities, as that it is love. Love is such a creature by nature; the sweetest and the bitterest draught of life. It is the great passion of life, causing more misery than intemperance; though it has its bright side also, which intemperance has not.

Such a passion, such a heat, is necessarily short lived in its course. It is the calm, moderate feeling—affection rather than love—that is lasting. It is this that makes matrimony; the other that forms romance. The one has danger; the other not. The one is a viper—always—the other a dove. One came from heaven; the other cannot have come thence. The one knows duty, and does it cheerfully; the other goes by fits and freaks, for it is not real—it is found in the imagination, and knows nothing of the contact of life. It is not good to work; it is not good to love; only to excite and to vary, and to disappoint. It is not a domestic thing. It is found only in books, and in the heated brains of the idle and romantic. True love is a sentiment; it abides; it is intelligent; it has respect for the beloved object. Passion is evanescent; knows little of the duties of life; shuns them; lives only by excitement—and hence short-lived. True love (which is moderate) is enduring.

WEALTH.—True wealth is that possession which satisfies the heart. Palaces and lands may still leave a man miserable. To be satisfied in one's soul—to feel no aching void—to sleep peacefully, and wake without pain, regret or remorse—such is wealth. With those the hardest pillow becomes soft, the darkest future bright, and their possessor stands up a man, than whom God has made none nobler, free from the canker which follows power and fame, and independent of the exigencies which make and may shiver crowns. For the promotion of the good, the beautiful, and the true, gold, goods and lands are a heritage from Heaven; but when wrapped in a napkin and bound to the heart, they congeal human sympathies and blast human life.

HINTS TO MOTHERS.

POLITENESS IN CHILDREN.

When your child first begins to speak, teach him forms of courtesy. It is one of the surest ways of teaching him to be kind and gentle in his heart and behavior. One on whose lips the law of kindness dwells, will not be rude and coarse in his feelings. Even baby lips can be taught the little words "please" and "thank you," when a favor is received, and they will learn it far easier than older children. The habits you form now will be life-long. It was a principle with an old sect, that if they might have the first seven years of a child's life they cared not who had the after-training.

In teaching your children these little sweet courtesies of life, you must expect to be constantly repeating over the same old lesson for the first few years. It requires line upon line, and you must not be discouraged even after a seventy-times repetition. The reward will come at length, and you will rejoice to see the little child you have taught so laboriously, acting voluntarily on the principles you have instilled, requiring no prompting or correction for courtesy has become a habit.

In no place is the distinction between the refined and the ill-bred more marked than at the table. If your children are not early taught politeness there, you must prepare yourselves and them for a thousand mortifications in future life, and must look to see them regarded as annoying and disagreeable by those whose good will you may much desire to secure. "A child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame." However humble your position in life, though your family gather about a table of pine instead of mahogany, your children may and should be taught the same lesson of respectful behavior. It is a duty which God requires of you, and He holds you responsible for every unchecked manifestation of disrespect or disobedience you allow in your presence. Let your children learn to sit quietly until all older than themselves are helped, and do not begin compromising with some little insurgent by a lump from the sugar bowl. If you do, it will by no means be "the beginning of the end." As they advance in years, encourage them to join pleasantly, but always modestly, in the family conversation around the table. Let the meal time be one of the most cheerful hours of the day, and in endeavoring to weed out evils which would make it far otherwise, do not commit the error of expecting too much from the little people at once. Try and impress one lesson at a time. Too many rules confuse the mind; and be sure you do not fail to be yourself what you would have your children be. Your example will be a constant and most powerful teacher.—[*N. Y. Chronicle.*

When one has joy, he wants to let his fellow know of it, and have them partake of it. This is divine.

It is known that the mind's strength is dependent upon the body. Tire the body, and the mind sympathizes; so does the stomach; so does the whole man, mentally, morally and physically. Hence in the morning, when the body is refreshed, the mind is strongest and clearest and the moral feeling cheerful.

To be happy is to be natural. This naturalness however is thwarted often by habit, and needs correcting.

To write merely to write, is not writing. To communicate thought, sentiment, is the true motive. Then the style will be natural, and one's own. This is individuality, which we should never sacrifice. So in talking; so in life most emphatically

HOW TO LIVE EASILY.

The art of living easily, as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means. Comfort and enjoyment are more dependent upon easiness in the detail of expenditure than upon any degree in the scale. Guard against false associations of pleasure with expenditure—the notion is absurd that because pleasure can be purchased with money, therefore money cannot be spent without enjoyment. What a thing costs a man is no true measure of what it is worth to him; and yet how often is his appreciation governed by no other standard, as if there were a pleasure in expenditure *per se*. Let yourself feel a want before you provide against it. You are more assured that it is a real want, and it is worth while to feel it a little, in order to feel relief from it. When you are undecided as to which of the two courses you would like best, choose the cheapest. The rule will not only save money, but save also a good deal of trifling indecision. Too much leisure leads to expense; because when a man is in want of objects, it occurs to him that they are to be had for money, and he invents expenditure in order to pass the time.—[*Henry Taylor.*

WONDERFUL RELICS.

A well-known literary gentleman of Middletown, Conn., has recently made the following remarkable geological discoveries upon the banks of the Connecticut river:

On the east bank of the Connecticut are the Portland stone quarries, which have been worked for 100 years. At present, in the three quarries, about 1,000 men are at work, and thirty to forty vessels are employed in carrying the stone to the great markets. These excavations, which have now reached the depth of 105 feet below the surface of the water in the river, have revealed untold wonders. The stone is said to be full of fossil remains in its lowest depths. It is God's great book of records, which has been here carefully preserved and hermetically sealed up until within the last few years. On the countless leaves of this book are found the records of the past ages. They tell us of the seasons, and of the storms; of the birds and animals; and more wonderful still, they tell us of the men of those ages, show us their implements, and shadow forth some of their customs. They also open to us their graves, and show us their mode of burial, the men lying in one posture and the women in another. These men had each three fingers and a thumb, and four toes. The comparatively more recent of them were six to seven feet high; but as we unfold the leaves further and proceed far back in the cycles of time in the lower depths of the rock, we come to a race of giants twelve feet high, with shoes, and who had domesticated animals of peculiar structure and great size. The only human instruments so far discovered were made of stone alone. They had saws and long knives made of slate.

The sandstone basin is believed to be of the same geological age as the basin of Paris in France, but the fossil remains are more numerous than those in the Paris Basin; more wonderful and in a better state of preservation.

The most indefatigable observer, and the most industrious collector of these facts is Dr. Barret, who has spent almost a lifetime in collecting fragmentary evidence and surmounting difficulties. Many years since, the fact of a pre-Adamite race dawned upon him, and he announced it in conversation. Precisely similar discoveries have been made in Europe, and learned men are beginning to admit the fact. Agassiz carries the existence of man on earth back 70,000 years. Dr. Barret says men trod this valley at least 90,000 years ago, but not our race; the present race is a new and distinct creation.

SELF-DEPENDENCE.—Many an unwise parent works hard, and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man afloat with money left him by his relatives, is like tying a bladder under the arms of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim and he will not need the bladders. Give your child a good education. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern man, and you will have given what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. You have given him a start which no misfortune can deprive him of. The earlier you teach him to depend upon his own resources and the blessings of God, the better.

HOW THE RAIN FALLS.

Where does the rain come from? You answer, "From the clouds." But where do the clouds come from? You may think the wind blows them over you. But if it blows clouds over you from somewhere else, it also blows them from over you on a clear day as on a cloudy or rainy day. On a fair day when no clouds are seen, the water is divided up into such small particles, that it does not obstruct the sun's light, and so you see no clouds or water. A change of temperature in the atmosphere, as when a warmer and colder current of air meet, causes the small particles of water to unite in pairs, and the pairs unite, and these quadruple drops unite, and so on until hundreds or thousands of the small, invisible particles unite in one, and even then that one may be many hundred times smaller than a pin's head. A mass of these combined drops, which are still small enough to float in the air, refracts, or bends out of their course, so many of the sun's rays that they stop and often darken its light. It is thus clouds gather in a clear sky. When enough drops unite to make one too heavy to float in the air it begins to fall. It meets and unites with many others in falling, and often so many unite that great rain drops are formed by the time they get to the ground. Each large drop is made up of thousands, perhaps millions, of the small drops that float in the unseen air in a clear sky.

WOMAN'S HAND.

There is scarcely in the whole scope of our enjoyment—it is a bold, bold assertion, but oh, how true!—a sensation, more delightful than that arising from the warm touch of a woman's hand. Its very delicacy and weakness, as it glides into a more strong and manly grasp, is a fit emblem of the just confidence the heart is so desirous to bestow upon its destined protector. And whilst the nerves thrill over the soft fingers and the electricity of passion is firing every vein—whilst a spirit richer and more refined than thought itself flutters in the bosom—how the heart seems striving to expand itself into that unutterable ecstacy of being so seldom felt—so impossible to be described.

Reader, invoke, we pray thee, the aid of memory and let her recall, in moonlight fitfulness, the scenes of thy courtship—thy April mornings of hope and fear—of love, joy and passion. Let those visions of the past again arise in shadowy review, like the springing afresh of a rainbow fountain—thou wilt own that whether amid the luxuries of art, screened by a friendly shade from the scrutiny of the brilliant chandelier, or in the solitude of nature's untimed magnificence—if thou couldst but win the confidence of her thou lost, so seemingly unconscious it had escaped her maidenly keeping, she would trust her timid hand in thine, thy thoughts were flooded with delight—thy very bosom glowed with a generous rapture. Oh! how thou then swore in thy heart of hearts (a more holy, more pure, than that of the altar,) to protect, to comfort her—to minister to her joys, to be her guide, her all in all? If thou didst not, thou wast no lover.

Perchance with the soft reminiscence of stolen glances (the first effect of unpledged love, timid speeches and ardent vows,) comes the withering thought of faith broken, looks estranged, and vows forgotten—the cold countenance, the haughty answer, the disdainful smile. Alas! memory is too faithful a witness, and when called to bear testimony to the dearest of pleasures of 'Lang Syne', dare even there to be cross-examined.

Take Care of the Children's Feet.

Life-long disease and sudden death often come to children through the inattention of the parents. A child should never be allowed to go to sleep with cold feet; the thing to be last attended to, in putting a child to bed, should be to see that the feet are perfectly dry and warm; neglect of this has often resulted in a dangerous attack of croup, diptheria or fatal sore throat.

Always on coming from school, on entering the house from a visit or errand in rainy, muddy or thawy weather, the child's shoes should be removed, and the mother should herself ascertain if the stockings are the least damp; and if so, should require them to be taken off, the feet held before the fire and rubbed with the hand till perfectly dry, and another pair of stockings be put on, and another pair of shoes, while the other stockings and shoes should be placed where they can be well dried, so as to be ready for future use at a moment's notice.

SLEEP.

Though we are well acquainted with the phenomenon of sleep, it is a singularly strange one. Suppose we had never seen a sleeping creature, we should scarcely have believed that such a thing as sleep was possible. We should have deemed it absurd to think of life being reduced to a condition of apparent lifelessness; of consciousness itself being rendered unconscious, and yet have the power to return to perception after the short space of six or seven hours, not knowing, except by the clock, that it had actually been both unperceiving and unconscious for such a length of time. That man, full as he is of spirit, life and energy, should lie down motionless like a stone, and become for a time blind, deaf and dumb—that he should be shut out wholly from the impressions of the outer world for half a dozen hours, or if away on an errand to some other quarter of the universe, and yet be capable of being called back in a second of time by a touch of the arm or a shout into the ear—is a mystery, yet it is none the less a fact. It has perplexed the minds of the greatest thinkers; and Pyrrho, the ancient sceptic, after having exhausted his brain in trying to understand it, at length declared he did not know which was the real human life—the sleeping or the waking. "Do we," he asked, "dream during the night what we have experienced during the day? Or do we during the day dream about what we have experienced during the night?"—[*Sunday Magazine.*

A TRUE GENTLEMAN.

A gentleman is not merely a person acquainted with certain forms and etiquettes of life, easy and self possessed in society, able to speak and act and move in the world without awkwardness, and free from habits which are vulgar and in bad taste. A gentleman is something much beyond this; that which lies at the root of all his ease and refinement, and tact and power of pleasing, is the same spirit which lies at the root of every Christian virtue. It is thoughtful desire of doing in every instance to others as he would that others should do unto him. He is constantly thinking, not indeed how he may give pleasure to others for the mere sense of pleasing, but how he can show respect for others, how he may avoid hurting their feelings. When he is in society, he scrupulously ascertains the position and relation of all with whom he is brought into contact, that he may give to each his due honor, his proper position. He studies how he may avoid touching in conversation upon any subject which may needlessly hurt their feelings—how he may abstain from any allusion which may call up disagreeable or offensive association. A gentleman never alludes to, never even appears conscious of, any personal defect, bodily deformity, interiority of talent, of rank, of reputation, in the persons in whose society he is placed. He never assumes any superiority to himself—never ridicules, never sneers, never boasts, never makes a display of his own power or advantages—such as is implied in ridicule, sarcasm, or abuse—as he never indulges in habits or tricks or inclinations which may be offensive to others. He feels a mere member of society: that he has no right to trespass upon others, to wound or annoy them. And he feels as a Christian, that they are his brothers- that as his brothers they are children like himself, of God—members like himself, of Christ—heirs like himself, of the Kingdom of Heaven.

HOUSE FLIES.

It is said you kill your neighbor's flies if you kill your own. This is a mistake. The flies are propagated, and, as they come forth, they appear at the nearest house. They are generated in dung. Remove the dung, and you strike at the root of the matter. But do not attempt to kill the flies; each day will find an addition. The killing may lessen, but, as you know, it will not kill the flies. Strike at the root, and try to get your neighbors to do the same, or your work is in vain, out-door as well as in-door. Remove a nuisance (the dung, manure heaps, &c.) out-door, and you will get rid of it in-door.

Whitewash. — This article, as ordinarily made, rubs off the walls after it has become dry, soiling clothes and everything coming in contact with it. This may be obviated by slaking the lime in boiling water, stirring it meanwhile, and then applying, after dissolving in water, white vitriol (sulphate of zinc) in the proportion of four pounds to a barrel of whitewash, making it the consistency of rich milk. The sulphate of zinc will cause the wash to harden, and prevent the lime from rubbing off. A pound of white salt should be thrown into it.

Danger should be feared when distant, and braved when present.

To be ourself, we have to come back to ourselves whence we have strayed. So much has habit of society to do.

A single truth well understood is worth a hundred partially realized.

USE CAUTION.

In calling for that excellent Saleratus, D. B. De Land & Co.'s *Best Chemical*, be sure you get what you call for, as in consequence of its success, there are many imitations in the market. It is better than Soda.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

Codfish Toast.—Shred it in fine pieces, and soak it in cold water until sufficiently fresh, then drain it well, and stir into it a tablespoonful of flour, half a teacupful of sweet cream, and two-thirds of a teacup of milk, and one egg if convenient. Season it well with pepper, and let it scald slow, stirring it well. Make a nice moist toast, well seasoned, and lay it on the platter, with the fish over it, and it is ready for the table, and is a fine dish. Made as above, without toast, is also good; with vegetables, butter may be used instead of cream.

Buttered Codfish.—Shred it fine and soak as above; when the water is well drained, have a piece of butter as large as an egg, melted and hot. Stir into the fish a spoonful of flour to absorb all the water, and then lay it into the hot butter, stirring it well about five minutes, then lay it upon the platter; pepper, and send it up. This, some prefer to any other mode of preparation.

Ice Cream with Fruit.—One pound of preserved fruit; two lemons; one quart of cream; cochineal. Squeeze the juice of the lemons into some sugar to taste; then pass all through a sieve, and if raspberry, or strawberry, or any other ripe fruit, add a little cochineal to heighten the color. Have the freezing pot nice and clean, put the cream into it and cover it; then put the pot into the tub with the ice beat small, and some salt; turn the freezing-pot quick, as the cream sticks to the sides, scrape it down with an ice-spoon, and so on until it is frozen. The more the cream is worked to the side with a spoon, the smoother and better it will be flavored. After it is well frozen, take it out and put it into ice shapes with salt and ice; then carefully wash the shapes for fear of any salt adhering to them; dip them in lukewarm water, and send to the table. Fresh fruit, strawberries, or raspberries, are nice, but more sugar will be necessary.

To Make a Soiled Coat Look as Good as New.—First clean the coat of grease and dirt, then take one gallon of a strong decoction of logwood made by boiling logwood chips in water. Strain this liquid, and when cool, add two ounces of gum arabic in powder, which should be kept in well stopped bottles for use. Then go gently over the coat with a sponge wet in the above liquid diluted to suit the color, and hang it in the shade to dry. After which brush the nap smooth, and it will look as good as new. The liquid will suit all brown or dark colors if properly diluted, of which it is easy to judge.

To Extract Grease Spots.—Grease of the very worst kind, (whale oil, for instance,) may be extracted even from silks, ribbons, and other delicate articles, by means of camphine oil. As this oil is the better for being fresh, get but little at a time. Pour some camphine into a cup and dip lightly with a clean, soft, white rag. With this rub the grease spot. Then take a fresh rag dipped in the camphine, and continue rubbing till the grease is extracted, which will be very soon. The color of the article will be uninjured. To remove the turpentine odor of the camphine, rub the place with Cologne water or strong spirits of wine, and expose it to the open air. Repeat this process if any odor remains after the first.

To take Mildew out of Linen.—Take soap and rub it well; then scrape some fine chalk, and rub that also in the linen; lay it on the grass; as it dries, wet it a little, and it will soon come out.

To Agriculturists, Nurserymen & Others.

A young man of good connection, active, energetic habits, and upright principles, is now open to engagement. Understands the practical management of Agriculture in all its branches; also, the breeding and rearing of first-class cattle; land surveying, &c. The advertiser will be willing to engage with any gentleman requiring assistance; to assist in a nursery; or to manage an estate or farm for a widow lady. References given. Address (stating terms, &c).

X. Y., Postoffice, Mt. Carmel, Wabash Co. Illinois.

1t

St. Louis Wholesale Market.

Corrected for Colman's Rural World, by

SHRYOCK & ROWLAND,

Successors to W. P. & L. R. Shryock,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

COTTON & TOBACCO FACTORS,

And Agents for the sale of Manufactured Tobacco. 210 Levee and 216 Commercial St., St. Louis. Particular attention paid to the purchase of Plantation Supplies and General Merchandise.

May 22, 1867.

Cotton—18c to 23 ℔ lb.

Tobacco—Lugs, $2.50 to 3.60 ℔ 100 lbs.
Shipping leaf, $6.25 to 11.50.
Manufacturing leaf, $8.00 to 40.00.

Hemp—Hackled tow, $125 @ 135. ℔ ton.
Dressed, $260 @ 280.
Medium, $115 @ 160.

Lead—$9.00 @ 9⅛ ℔ 100 lbs.

Hides—Dry salt, 18c @ 19.
Green 10c @ 11 ℔ lb.
Dry flint, 21c to 22 ℔ lb.

Hay—$18.00 @ 25.00 ℔ ton.

Wheat—Spring, $2.25 to 2.60, ℔ bush.
Winter, $2.75 to 3.50 ℔ bus.

Corn—$1.08 to 1.13 ℔ bush.

Oats—88c to 95 ℔ bus.

Barley—Spring, $1.10 to 1.23.
Fall, $1.50 @ 2.00.

Flour—Fine, $6.00 to 7.00, ℔ bbl.
Superfine, $9.50 to 11.50 ℔ bbl.
XX, $12.00 to 13.00 ℔ bbl.
Ex. Family, $16.00 to 18.00 ℔ bbl.

Butter—Cooking, 8c to 15; table, 25 to 30, ℔ lb

Eggs—13½c, ℔ doz., shipper's count.

Beans—Navy, $3.25 @ 4.00, ℔ bus.
Castor, $2.00 ℔ bus.

Potatoes—$1.00 to 1.15 ℔ bus.

Salt—per bbl. $3.20. G. A., sack, 2.50 to 2.60

Onions—$6.50 per bbl.

Dried Fruit—Apples, $1.75 to 2.25 ℔ bus.
Peaches, $3.25 to $4.50 ℔ bus.

Cranberries—$12.00 per bbl.

Corn Brooms—$1.50 to 3.50 per doz.

Groceries—Coffee, Rio, 26c to 28 ℔ lb.
Tea, $1.25 to 2.00 ℔ lb.
Sugar, N. O., 13c to 14 ℔ lb.
Crushed & Refined, 16½c to 18 ℔ lb
Molasses, N.O., 65c to 90 ℔ gal.
Choice Syrups, $1.35 to 1.70, ℔ gal.

Soap—Palm, 6½c to 8 ℔ lb.
Ex. Family, 9½c ℔ lb.
Castile, 14c ℔ lb.

Candles—16c to 22 ℔ lb.

Lard Oil—$1.10 @ 1.15 ℔ gal.

Coal Oil—50c ℔ gal.

Tallow—9¾c ℔ lb.

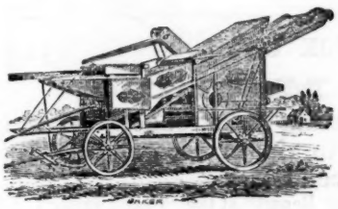
Beeswax, 30c to 35 ℔ lb.

Green Apples—Choice Jenetons, $3@4.50, ℔ bbl

"SWEEPSTAKES!"

C. AULTMAN & CO.'S

"Sweepstakes."



THE ONLY GENUINE

"SWEEPSTAKES"

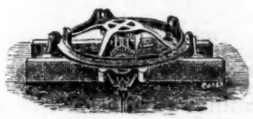
THRESHING MACHINE.

C. AULTMAN & CO., Manufacturers, Canton, Ohio. | HENRY H. TAYLOR, Gen'l Western Agent, Chicago, Ill.

TWO STYLES OF HORSE POWERS.

The Improved "Carey" Power.

(Both eight and ten horse.)



The "Compensating" Power.

(Both eight and ten horse.)

A laudable ambition exists among threshers to "own the best machine in the neighborhood." Nothing is more disagreeable to them than to have farmers complain that their work is not properly done, or to lose valuable time by reason of breakages, and they cannot be too careful in selecting a machine.

The Sweepstakes is the accredited head of the Threshing Machine family, and its superior strength, durability, simplicity, ease of draft, style of finish, and capacity for threshing and cleaning grain faster and better than any other in the world, are acknowledged.

The great reputation achieved by this favorite machine has led several unscrupulous manufacturers, and numerous agents, to attach the name "SWEEPSTAKES," in one way and another to their machines and advertisements to mislead and deceive.

This is the essence of meanness—downright piracy—and sailing under false colors. To avoid the counterfeit, see that every machine has the card, "C. AULTMAN & CO., MANUFACTURERS, CANTON, OHIO," in gilt letters, conspicuously on both sides of the Separator.

The Genuine Sweepstakes enables the thresher to pick his customers, seldom stops for repairs, lasts much longer than others, saves much grumbling and vexation, does the same amount of work with less labor, and enables him to select the best and most profitable jobs.

The farmers give it a preference, and often an extra price per bushel, because it threshes clean from the heads, separates perfectly from the straw, cleans fit for market without waste, saves all the grain, does its work with the utmost speed, safety and economy, and does not keep a gang of men and teams about them on expense.

The Elegant "Patent Pivot Side Gear" is to be found only on the SWEEPSTAKES.

Our "Patent Cleaning Apparatus" enables the operator to control the direction of the blast, and position of the seives, and clean either heavy or light grain, without waste, as fast as it can be threshed—the chaff and dirt being separated from the grain BEFORE IT STRIKES THE SEIVE AT ALL.

Separators, Horse Powers, Straw Stackers, Gears or Jacks, sold separately, when desired. A written warranty delivered with every machine. The "SWEEPSTAKES" is usually a very scarce article after harvest, and parties should order EARLY.

Call or send and get a Pamphlet Circular, giving a full description and particulars, together with numerous certificates, and the names and residences of over three thousand persons who have bought and used the SWEEPSTAKES in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Kansas.

FOR SALE BY

WM. KOENIG & CO.,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

ROOT & PLATT,

ALTON, ILL.

GUNDLACH & ESLER,

BELLEVILLE, ILL.

And by Regular Agents in all the principal towns of the West.

June 1—2t

☞ The Stallion Season.

ABDALLAH, JR.,

Will stand at my stables on the Olive Street Road, 5 miles west of the Court House, at THIRTY Dollars the season, to be paid at time of service.

He was sired by R. A. Alexander's celebrated trotting stallion, Abdallah, and he by Rysdick's Hambletonian, who stands at $500 per mare the season, and for whom $35,000 has been refused.

The dam of ABDALLAH, JR., is the thorough-bred mare Kitty Fisher, out of the celebrated race mare Bertrand, formerly owned and run by John R. Sparr of South Carolina. Kitty Fisher's sire was Chorister, and his sire Imported Contract. Chorister's dam Jennie Gray, by Auld Robin Gray.

Thus it will be seen that this Stallion combines the very best blood of the trotter and race horse. He inherits in a remarkable degree, the trotting action of the Messenger breed as transmitted through his sire and grand sire. He has magnificent knee action, combined with the long, low, telling stroke from behind, for which this breed is so remarkable. When trotting, if driven to a break, the slightest pull brings him down to his trot without the loss of a moment, and this natural characteristic doubtless will be transmitted to his colts.

Abdallah, Jr., is a blood bay with black points, fifteen and a half hands high, with large bone and muscle and possessing great power. He has had but little handling, but could show at 2.50 gait without training. He served twenty mares last spring, and every one proves to be in foal. NORMAN J. COLMAN.

SEASON OF 1867.

WATERLOO,

By Imp. Yorkshire out of Topaz by Imp. Glencoe, will make the season of 1867 at the farm of his owner, 12 miles west of St. Louis, and 3 east of Bridgeton, on the N. B. Plank Road, at $25 the season.—Cash when services are rendered. Pasturage for a few mares from a distance at $2 per week at risk of owner. W. W. HENDERSON, M.D.

ap1—3m

"A Rich Paper"—The American Wit, 25 cts. a year. Address, Richardson & Collins, ap15tf 42 John St., New York.

MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP.

WITH

SAPONIFIER.

Only 2 cents the pound of excellent soap if you save and use your waste grease. Only 6 or 7 cents the pound of the very best soap if you buy the grease. Directions attached to every package. All that is required is an iron kettle holding one or two gallons. For sale at every drug and grocery store.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Be particular in asking for PENN'A SALT MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S SAPONIFIER.

March 15-1y

FOR SALE.—I offer for sale from Ten to Fifteen young "SOUTHDOWN" Bucks, lambed in April, to be delivered at the St. Louis Fair next fall. Price from Twenty to Twenty-five dollars. The lambs are from the celebrated Buck "Lexington," purchased of the Messrs. Warfields of Kentucky. I would also dispose of a few young Ewes of the same breed. Those wishing to purchase will please order soon. J. W. HUGHES,

June 1 "Glen Addie," Belleville, Ill.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

And Real Estate Agent,

FREDERICKTOWN, MADISON CO., MO.

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FARMERS'
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF ST. LOUIS, MO.

☞INSTITUTED BY STATE AUTHORITY.

Authorized Capital,
$100,000.00

Office—N. E. Corner of Fifth and Chesnut Streets.

NORMAN J. COLMAN, President.
P. M. KIELY, Secretary.
JOSEPH W. WHITE, Adjuster.

This Insurance Company has been organized especially for the benefit of
WESTERN FARMERS.
It will take no Fire Risks except on
FARM BUILDINGS,
And Private Residences in towns and cities, detached from other buildings at least one hundred feet.
It will Insure the LIFE OF ALL KINDS of
LIVE STOCK.
It will Insure Horses, Mules, Cattle, &c.,
AGAINST THEFT!
It will Insure the
LIVES OF PERSONS,
For the benefit of the wife and children.

LOSSES Will be promptly Adjusted and Paid.

Efficient AGENTS wanted in every Town and County.

GOOD INDUCEMENTS TO LOCAL AGENTS.

The FARMERS' INSURANCE COMPANY has been organized by and under the Laws of Missouri, with all these Special Departments of Insurance, and the custom of farmers who desire Insurance is respectfully solicited.

All business will be attended to with promptness and despatch.

Letters addressed to the Secretary promptly answered.

Wanted "20,000 subscribers" for the American Wit. Address, Richardson & Collins,
ap15tf 42 John St., New York.

A Work on Squash Raising.

How to select the location– prepare the ground—what manures to use, and how to apply them—how to plant, cultivate, gather, store, keep and market the crop. Illustrated by several engravings, including a section of a Squash House. The work will be found as thorough as my Treatise on Onion Raising. Sent to any address for 30 cents. If any person on reading it does not find his money's worth, he may return the book, and I will refund the money.

James J. H. Gregory,
ap5t Marblehead, Mass.

"The Cheapest Paper,"—The American Wit, only 25 cts. a year. Address, Richardson & Collins,
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PRICE LIST OF WINES,

Grown by

GEORGE HUSMANN, GRAPE HILL VINEYARDS, NEAR HERMANN, MO.

In cases of one dozen bottles each—

Norton's Virginia, first quality,	$18.00
Concord, first quality,	12.00
Concord, second quality, very good,	10.00
Herbemont, first quality,	18.00
Delaware, first quality,	24.00
Cunningham, first quality,	18.00
Cassady, first quality,	12.00
Clinton,	10.00
Hartford Prolific,	16.00
Catawba, first quality,	10.00
Catawba, second quality, very fair,	$ 8.50

In casks, in quantities under forty gallons—

Norton's Virginia, first quality,	$4.50	₱ gallon.
Concord, first quality,	3.00	"
Concord, second quality,	2.50	"
Catawba, first quality,	2.50	"
Catawba, second quality,	2.00	"
Herbemont, first quality,	4.50	"

In quantities over forty gallons—

Norton's Virginia, first quality,	4.00	"
Concord, first quality,	2.50	"
Concord, second quality,	2.00	"
Catawba, first quality,	2.00	"
Catawba, second quality,	1.75	"

As these wines were all grown on my own vineyards and carefully managed, I can warrant them to be of superior quality, and have no doubt but they will give general satisfaction. GEO. HUSMANN.
jy–tf

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COLMAN & SANDERS,
ST. LOUIS NURSERY.

On the Olive Street Road, 5 miles West of the Court House.

It contains the largest and choicest stock of

Home Grown

FRUIT TREES,

Shade Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Evergreens,

GRAPE VINES, SMALL FRUITS, &C.

IN THE WEST.

The varieties are all guaranteed to be adapted to our soil and climate.

The City Office of the Nursery is at 97 Chesnut St. in the Office of "COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD."

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"A Witty Paper"—The American Wit, 25 cts. a year. Address, Richardson & Collins,
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Carrot and Mangold Wurtzel

SEED.—I raised the past season a fine lot of Long Red, Yellow Globe, and White Mangold Wurtzel Seed. I will send either variety, post-paid, to any address, for $1 per lb. Also, Long Orange Carrot, of my own growing, at $1.25 per lb.

I here offer an opportunity to procure seed directly from the grower.

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Willcox & Gibbs' Sewing Machine.

"Its seam is stronger and less liable to rip in use or wear than the Lock Stitch."
("Judges' Report" at the "Grand Trial.")

Send for the "Report" and samples of Work, containing *both* kinds of stitches on the same piece of goods. Address,

M. W. LEET,
General Agent, No. 11 North Fifth St.,
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"A Gal-or-ious Paper"—The American Wit, 25 cts. a year. Address, Richardson & Collins,
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KIRBY

For a few years past the control of "THE KIRBY" in Missouri has been in the hands of parties to whom we sold it,--but having now re-purchased same we have established an Office, Warehouse, Sample Room, and Repair Depot, for our GENERAL SOUTH-WESTERN AGENCY at No. 1246 BROADWAY, "WHITTIER BUILDINGS," ST. LOUIS, MO. Mr. Dick Ransom is our General Agent in charge of the same, and Otis B. Colcord, Traveling Agent.

The Machines furnished thro' this General Agency will be of our own manufacture, at AUBURN, New York, and are much improved over any machine ever sold in the South-West. Farmers are EARNESTLY CAUTIONED against being led into the belief that the "KIRBY" is only a "rigid bar" machine, but allow us to assure you IT IS A "FLEXIBLE BAR" MACHINE, and also that it is the original and very best flexible bar principle in the world.

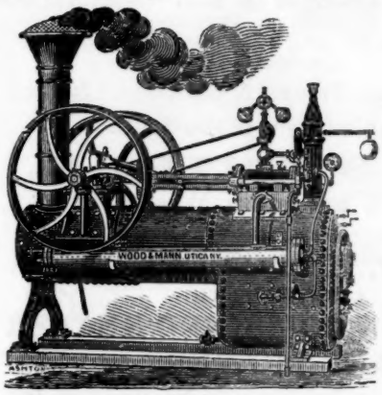
We fully warrant our Machine. It is a perfect Mower, perfect Reaper, perfect Hand-raker, and perfect Self-raker, -- ALL COMBINED IN ONE! and the Cheapest in the World!

Send for Full Descriptive Pamphlet. Local Agents wanted. Address D. M. OSBORNE & Co., P. O. Box, 2583, St. Louis, Mo.

WOOD & MANN STEAM ENGINE CO.'S CELEBRATED

PORTABLE AND STATIONARY

Steam Engines & Boilers.



From 4 to 35 horse power.

Also, PORTABLE SAW MILLS

We have the oldest, largest and most complete works in the United States, devoted exclusively to the manufacture of Portable Engines and Saw Mills, which, for simplicity, compactness, power and economy of fuel, are conceded by experts to be superior to any ever offered to the public.

The great amount of Boiler room, fire surface, and cylinder area, which we give to the rated horse power, make our Engines the most powerful and cheapest in use; and they are adapted to every purpose where power is required. All sizes constantly on hand, or furnished on short notice.

Descriptive Circulars with Price List, sent on application.

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Utica, N. Y.
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A Good Cooking Stove

Is one of the most necessary and desirable articles of household economy, and, if properly managed, will promote the health, comfort and happiness of every member of the family.

NO COOKING STOVES

Have ever been brought before the public which obtained so great a popularity or met with more favor than the

CHARTER OAK.

Over 100,000 of these Celebrated Cooking Stoves,

Have been sold, and they are giving entire satisfaction.

THE IMPROVED

CHARTER OAK STOVE,

WITH EXTENSION TOP,

Has but one damper, and is so simple in its construction that a child can manage it. The ovens are larger, bake more uniform, and the Stove heavier than any Cooking Stove of corresponding size ever made. The Charter Oak is made expressly for Southern and Western people, and we are confident that they will find it the Best and Cheapest Cooking Stove they can buy.

Made and Sold Wholesale and Retail by the

EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING COMP'Y,
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KNITTING Machine!

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OF ALL SIZES,

Forming the HEEL and TOE complete,

Also, FANCY FABRICS of every variety. In fact every article of Knit Fabric in use in the family, can be manufactured on the Machine.

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Norton's Virginia, Concord, Herbemont, Delaware, Cunningham, Cassady, Clinton, Hartford Prolific and Catawba, by the case, containing 1 dozen bottles each. Norton's Virginia, Concord and Catawba, also by the keg, barrel or cask.

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The remaining stock and good will of the Hermann Nursery, one of the oldest and most reliable in the State. For further particulars, address
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OF BEST QUALITY DURING MAY AND JUNE,
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By the 1000, or 10,000 or 100,000!!!

I have been appointed SOLE AGENT for the State of Missouri, for the sale of

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This is the best and cheapest Small Fruit Box yet patented, and can be furnished so cheap that it may go with the fruit, and if not returned the loss will not be felt.

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May 15th, 1867. 2t

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Keep the Largest and Best Assortment of

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The Improved Moveable Comb Frames are secured by Letters Patent for a term of 17 years from October 1865, and we have just secured another improvement by purchasing a general interest for Mr. Langstroth's territory in his Patent extended 7 years in 1866, being determined to respect the rights of all, and spare no expense to maintain the supremacy of the "American Hive." Send for a pamphlet without delay, and address H. A. KING & CO., Nevada, Ohio,
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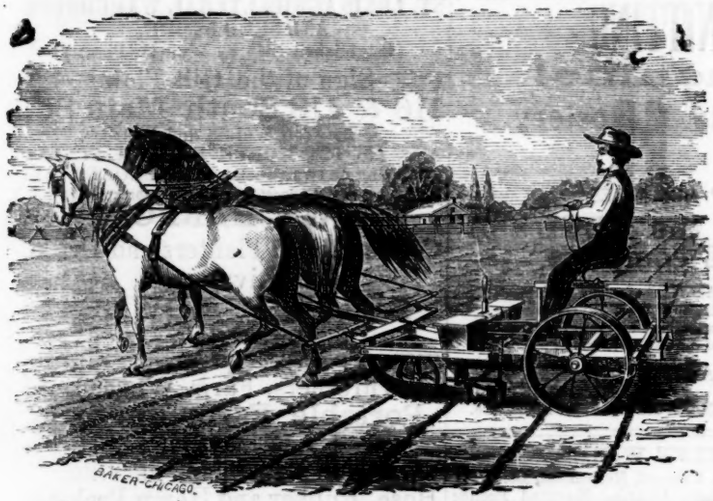

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5000 of which are in use West and South.

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Which took the First Premium at the Mo. State Fair, 1866.

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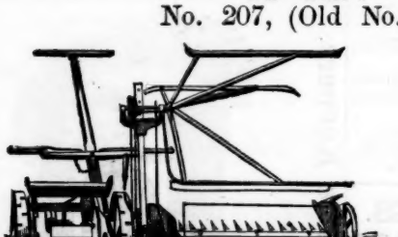

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